

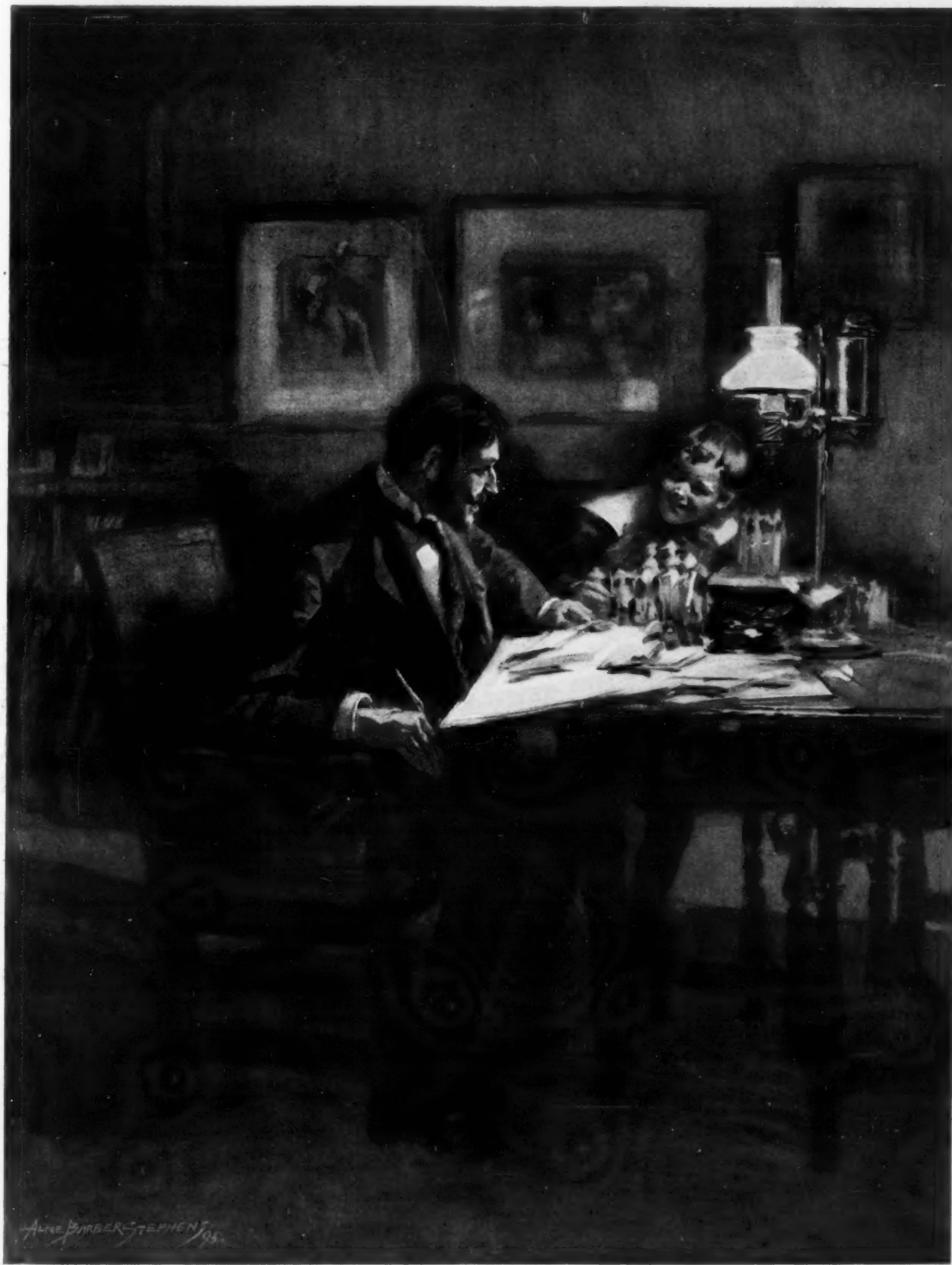
LESLIE'S WEEKLY

GOULD WEDDING
AUSTRALIA

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"I have been myself attacked as I sat silently writing."

THE STARK MUNRO LETTERS. BY A. CONAN DOYLE.

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XIV.—(Continued.)

I HAD a letter from my uncle in the artillery, Sir Alexander Munro, shortly after my start, telling me that he had heard of my proceedings from my mother, and that he hoped to learn of my success. He is, as I think you know, an ardent Wesleyan, like all my father's people, and he told me that the chief Wesleyan minister in the town was an old friend of his own, that he had learned from him that there

was no Wesleyan doctor, and that, being of a Wesleyan stock myself, if I would present the inclosed letter of introduction to the minister I should certainly find it very much to my advantage. I thought it over, Bertie, and it seemed to me that it would be playing it rather low down to use a religious organization to my own advantage when I condemned them in the abstract. It was a sore temptation, but I destroyed the letter.

I had one or two pieces of luck in the way of accidental cases. One (which was of immense importance to me) was that of a grocer named Haywood, who fell down in a fit outside the door of his shop. I was passing on my way to see a poor laborer with typhoid. You may believe that I saw my chance, bustled in, treated the man, conciliated the wife, tickled the child, and

gained over the whole household. He had these attacks periodically, and made an arrangement with me by which I was to deal with him, and we were to balance bills against each other. It was a ghoully compact, by which a fit to him meant butter and bacon to me, while a spell of health for Haywood sent me back to dry bread and saveloys. However, it enabled me to put by for the rent many a shilling which must otherwise have gone in food. At last, however, the poor fellow died, and there was our final settlement.

Two small accidents occurred near my door (it was a busy crossing), and though I got little enough from either of them, I ran down to the newspaper office on each occasion, and had

(Continued on page 168.)

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Cable address—"JUDGEARK."

Reform Must not be Side-tracked.



IF there was any one issue more than another which determined the result of the last election in this city it was that of the reform of our police department and the purification of the police courts. The exposure of the rottenness of these departments, and the debauchery of practically everybody connected with them, accentuated tremendously the demand for the introduction of methods and principles of administration in harmony with the highest civic sentiment. The voters of all classes recognized the perils which menaced the public safety and individual security under the corrupt domination which had entrenched itself in the cupidity of public officials. They realized that so long as the police was in league with the vicious forces, and the police courts were a shelter to criminals of every grade, it would be impossible to achieve genuine and complete reform in any direction, administrative or executive. It was supposed when, as a result of this pervading conviction, the Tammany power was broken and a reform Legislature was elected, it would proceed at once to enact laws embodying the popular demand. But up to this hour nothing whatever in a practical way has been done to carry out the popular wish. All the measures looking to the reform of the police department and the lower courts have been side-tracked at Albany; and it is becoming a matter of grave doubt whether any legislation will be enacted which will secure the fruits of the popular victory over corrupt partisanship. Indeed, it is openly proclaimed that so far as the police courts are concerned nothing at all will be done until certain "arrangements" can be made in the interest of individuals and partisan factions who assume to be superior to the popular will.

We are unwilling to believe that the Republicans of the Legislature will so far forget their duty to the public as to permit unworthy partisan considerations to control their action in this most important matter. They ought to understand that a failure in this regard will expose them to overwhelming condemnation and their party to grave disaster. The people of this city and State meant what they said when they declared by their votes last November that cleanly and honest government must be assured to this metropolis. They will not look with complacency upon any attempts at compromise or any neglect to carry out, literally, the engagements which the party made as to this question. The police department is incapable, as now constituted, of reformation in any other way than by a complete and thorough reconstruction. Legislation must be had which will provide for its rehabilitation upon a basis of absolute competency and integrity. The idea that it can be made what the people expect it to be by the retention at its head of the superintendent who, by his own sworn testimony, has been part and parcel of the scandalous perversion of its functions which has made it so offensive in the public eye, is simply intolerable. As to the police courts, the same principle must be applied. They must be legislated out of existence and new courts created in their stead. If it is impossible, as the old adage has it, to make a silk purse out of a sow's ear, it is impossible to have in this city decent and respectable police courts with magistrates who are mainly ignorant and incapable, and in some cases of vicious character and corrupt lives.

The duty of the Republicans of the Legislature is so plain that it is amazing that they should undertake to evade it for a single moment. There is no possible excuse for delay. It is an insult to the intelligence of the people that these legislators should make the wishes of individuals in this matter paramount to the public will. That will should be respected and carried out. No party can maintain itself before the people which shilly-shallies in a matter of such supreme concern as this, and undertakes upon any pretense whatever to escape the fulfillment of pledges deliberately made to the electorate. And any attempt to "hang up" or to defeat necessary legislation as to these matters of reform, and so perpetuate the corrupt combinations which have heretofore existed between so-called Republican

leaders and the magnates of Tammany Hall, ought to, and will, expose the participants therein to a suspicion of personal participation in the profits of "deals" and combines so carried out and maintained.

English Business Methods.



IF English newspapers are to be believed, the management of corporate enterprises in Great Britain is in many instances quite as discreditable as the management of similar interests in our own country. Investors there suffer as largely from the sharp practices of cunning financiers as do those of our own confiding folk who are eager to be rich without any effort of their own. During the year 1893, according to a report recently published, over one thousand British companies, with two hundred and five million dollars of capital, were wound up, while during 1894 nearly two-thirds of all the companies formed failed to establish themselves as permanent enterprises. In nearly all of these cases fraudulent methods were employed to entice credulous investors to risk and lose their savings. As the London *Spectator* puts it, "malpractices begin with the prospectus, and continue to liquidation." Properties which were practically worthless were disposed of for enormous sums by means of infamously lying representations; but the misleading statements were so adroitly phrased as to make the criminal indictment of the offenders difficult, if not actually impossible. The *Spectator*, commenting on this latter fact, remarks:

"It looks as if there were something amiss with the machinery of criminal procedure; and still more so when we find that 'so long as promoters abstain from direct misrepresentation, and so long as it cannot be shown that they have been actuated by dishonest intention (which is always extremely difficult of proof), no satisfactory remedy for omissions which are calculated to mislead appears to exist.' Many such examples of the inadequacy of the criminal law appear in the pages of this most instructive report. We read of a bankrupt who 'carried on an unprofitable business as a bleacher,' with assets admitted to be worth little over five hundred pounds. After two unsuccessful attempts a company was formed to carry on this enterprise, which the vendor consented to part with for five thousand pounds in cash and ten thousand pounds in shares. The registrar remarked that 'a more abominable attempt to impose upon the public he had never known. It was a gross attempt at fraud.' And the report adds: 'There does not, however, appear to be any provision in the criminal law which would affect such a case, while civil proceedings could only mean useless costs.' If these things are so, it is more than high time that the criminal law should be brought into touch with the vagaries of vendors and company promoters. Legislation cannot correct the evil altogether; credulity and dishonesty cannot be done away with by act of Parliament; but it is evident that there are many loopholes which might easily be bricked up, and that the investor might be protected to a considerable extent against his own folly and other men's deceit."

What is here said as to the inadequacy of English law for the proper punishment of dishonest practices in connection with corporation management applies with equal force to the situation in our own country, where stock-watering, with all its attendant rascalities, is rapidly becoming a national vice. It is the baldest nonsense to assume that these fraudulent practices cannot be to some extent restrained. The rigid application of the principle of personal liability to all organizers and managers of corporate interests, up to the full alleged value of their holdings, would operate in many cases as a wholesome restraint. The investment of the law officers of the State with full authority to prosecute remorselessly, under penalty for neglect to do so, all promoters and managers of fraudulent enterprises, would contribute something to the same end. The financier who, being apparently exemplary in private life, "puts on a questionable code of ethics with his office-coat," and does not scruple to lie and cheat in order to grow rich, is no less a criminal than the highwayman who plunders his victims openly and above board, and the law which punishes the one should be made equal to the punishment of the other.

A Culture Chart.

THE table published by *The Bookman*, which gives the names of works that are selling most readily in the chief cities of the United States, is of great interest to all who have the culture of the republic at heart. It is a sort of intellectual storm-chart, on which observing eyes can see the areas of mental high pressure, and on which the waves of fadism are clearly defined. From the East a wave of Trilbyness is moving with remarkable velocity in all directions, except toward Boston, and the receding wave of "Woman's Literature" is still noticeable at Indianapolis, where "Marcella" is being read. In Boston, where the woman with perfect feet—who unfortunately made some missteps—is disdained, a book of charades is having a remarkable sale. Albany, Buffalo, Cincinnati, and Chicago are solely given over to fiction. Though light reading predominates everywhere, there is still a saving remnant devoted to sociology, evolution, economics, and kindred subjects in New York, Rochester, Hartford, and Minneapolis.

At a time when leaders of thought the world over are looking forth bilingually from their watch-towers and mourning a widespread intellectual decadence, these scattered evidences of high thinking are to be regarded with chastened joy. They make but a poor showing in this chart, it is true, yet the day of the little things must not be despised, and perhaps these are the lumps of leaven that will

yet leaven the whole mass. In Washington a book of "Wise, Witty, and Wicked Maxims" is being purchased eagerly, from which it may be inferred that many Congressmen have been preparing to deliver clever speeches. On the whole the chart is very satisfactory, for if fiction is being widely read it is all of a high class. But what is to be said of Boston, the reputed home of American culture? Have the powerful thinkers of the Hub already solved all the problems of life that they are now grappling with charades? Is there nothing left in occultism for them? Have Browning and Meredith been fully studied and understood? Have Masterlink and Ibsen ceased to interest? Can they find no author worthy of their gray matter, or have they already investigated all, and are they but resting on their oars, waiting for a new symbolist to arise? Truly, the case of Boston devoting itself to charades is a matter for investigation, perhaps sorrow.

Indecency in the Pulpit.



HERE has been no greater outrage on decency, no more despicable prostitution of the pulpit to a scandalous use, than was perpetrated, two Sundays ago, by a clergyman of this city in a sermon apropos of the Gould-Castellane marriage. From beginning to end the discourse was indecorous and unchristian. The excuse that it was meant to be of general application does not alter the fact that it was deliberately insulting and was interpreted by every one who heard it as personal to one particular family. Indeed, certain phrases employed by the preacher were in this respect direct and specific, the family being at one time expressly named and definitely criticised.

Now it is perhaps true that most Americans would prefer that American women should find husbands among their own countrymen. It is true, too, that marriages for mere money or the bauble of a title profane and debase the most sacred of human relations, and often result unhappily. Unquestionably this tendency is a legitimate subject of impersonal criticism. But upon what evidence does any sensational preacher conclude that a marriage between the daughter of a millionaire and the owner of a title cannot possibly be sincere and pure of motive—may not have in it just as much of genuine affection, and be in every respect as sacred and holy, as that of other persons less conspicuous? And where in the Book he pretends to expound, or the commission he holds as an ambassador of the Christ, does he find any warrant for lugging the name of a pure-hearted woman into his public discourse and holding her up to ridicule and derision because she chooses, presumably, to consult her heart in the bestowal of her hand? Would he welcome or applaud such an intrusion into the privacy of his own family life, with his own sister or child as the special object of assault? Does he believe that the real evil against which he declaims will be cured by wholesale philippics, or minimized by animadversions which betray virulent malignity and a thirst for notoriety in about equal proportions?

Of course, ministers of this sensational sort, who preach everything else but the simple gospel—who crowd aside the problems of human sin and the redemption of the sinner in order that they may achieve conspicuity by spectacular discussions of less weighty themes—will always command a hearing. So does Colonel Ingersoll in his assaults upon the most sacred and helpful beliefs of mankind. But nobody believes that society is bettered by his infidel teachings, or that one human soul has ever found life brighter or sweeter because of his interpretation of its meaning and destiny. So the preacher who, in his hunger for the applause of the groundlings, forgets the dignity and purpose of his office, and imports into the discharge of a serious duty the methods of the charlatan, may catch the eye and ear of people of a certain sort, but he makes no serious impression upon thoughtful minds and accomplishes no valuable end. The only result of his mistaken course is that he brings into contempt a calling which, because of what it stands for, should be held in reverence of all.

The Use of Money in Elections.

THE result of the election in Connecticut in 1892 occasioned great surprise. It had been confidently expected that the electoral vote of the State would be cast for General Harrison. This confidence was based upon the fact that as a result of Republican tariff legislation the State had greatly increased in prosperity, not only in general manufactures but in its farming interests as well. When the votes were counted, however, it was found that Mr. Cleveland had a plurality of 5,367, as against a plurality of 336 in the election of 1888. The returns further showed that the aggregate vote had been swollen from 153,875 in 1888 to 163,392 in 1892. Of this increase the Republicans had received but 2,420. No honest explanation of this surprising result was made at the time, and it has always been believed that it was due to corrupt methods. This suspicion is now confirmed by ex-Governor Waller, the well-known Democrat, who, in a letter recently published, declares that at least one hundred thousand dollars was spent

by his party in the Presidential election of that year. In other words, the electoral vote of Connecticut was bought outright for Grover Cleveland at the very time when he was charging the Republicans with attempts to buy the Presidency. Governor Waller, in his letter, declares that if he is given an opportunity by a Legislative committee he will undertake to prove to the satisfaction of everybody, and out of the mouths of State and local committeemen, that the amount stated by him to have been used illegitimately was below rather than in excess of the fact. He declares, however, that Democrats were not the only offenders; the Republicans also, he avers, used a large amount of money in the same election. He does not undertake to prove this statement or name the amount of money spent; but if there is any evidence to sustain the charge it ought to be produced at once, and Republicans should assist in discovering the truth.

It has been repeatedly declared, and has become a matter of almost general belief, that the Connecticut electorate is one of the most corrupt in the Union, the estimate of its purchasable vote reaching as high a figure as twenty thousand. It is freely alleged, too, and by persons who are in position to speak authoritatively, that legislation in that State is very largely influenced by money considerations. Possibly the charges as to both matters are exaggerated, it may be altogether unfounded, but now that an opportunity is given to disprove them, if they are capable of disproof, the Legislature owes it to the people of the State to embrace it and get at the bottom facts. The Hartford *Courant* strongly urges an investigation, declaring that if the Legislature, after all that has been said, fails to "appoint a genuine committee of inquiry, the people will be profoundly disappointed, and, more than that, will believe that the fear of exposure prevented such action. No revelation could be worse for the State than the failure to inquire." The New Haven *Register*, an influential Democratic organ, unites in this demand for an honest and thorough investigation.

WHAT'S GOING ON

THE action of the New York Legislature in enacting a law prohibiting the display of foreign flags on public buildings in this State, except upon occasions when a foreigner shall be a guest of the nation or State, will have the unqualified approval of a great majority of our people. The practice which has grown up in this city and elsewhere of displaying, upon all sorts of occasions, the flags of all nationalities, big and little, to which citizens or residents of alien birth may once have owed allegiance, has never had any justification in sound policy, being inspired by a feeling altogether un-American, and it is matter for astonishment that its positive prohibition has been so long delayed.

THE city of Savannah ought to be proud of its mayor. The prompt and decisive way in which he dealt with the recent riotous demonstration against an ex-priest who proposed to lecture on "Catholicism" afforded an illustration of official courage and fidelity to the public interests which is as refreshing as it is unusual. The time has passed when freedom of speech can be assailed with impunity anywhere in this country, and in maintaining that right, by an assertion of all the power at his command, Mayor Meyers rendered a public service of the very highest value. Any concession to the lawless and murderous mob which confronted him would have been in the last degree disgraceful and inexcusable. It is gratifying to observe that the mayor's course was cordially approved by all the better elements of the community without regard to sectarian lines.

THE confidence of the citizens of Pennsylvania in the Democratic party does not appear to have been increased by its recent exploits in Congress and elsewhere. The Philadelphia *Press* says that "the Republican majorities given at the recent local elections aggregate for the State a total somewhat exceeding the majority given last November. While not accurately computed, it has been fairly estimated as amounting to nearly three hundred thousand." There can be no doubt as to the meaning of these figures. They show that the people are becoming more and more confirmed in their abhorrence of Democratic methods and in their determination to put an end, in all departments of administration, to its inefficient and pernicious control. If the Republicans are wise enough to recognize their opportunity, and live up honestly to their pledges, the party can hold power indefinitely in all the more important States of the Union.

THE free-silver men are claiming the defeat of Senator Dolph, of Oregon, as an evidence of the popularity of their doctrines in that far Western State. The claim, however, is not justified by the facts. Senator Dolph has been an uncompromising opponent of the demand for the free coinage of silver, and the opposition to his re-election came from the silver element in the Legislature, but General George W. McBride, who succeeds him, is not identified with that party, and will not give it aid or encouragement. General McBride has an honorable record as a public officer, having served in the Legislature and as Secretary

of State, and is thoroughly identified with the history and the interests of the commonwealth he is now to represent in a larger and more responsible sphere. Senator Dolph's retirement will be regretted by all who can appreciate faithful and patriotic public service, but it is gratifying to know that his seat is to be filled by one worthy of the place, both in point of personal character and intellectual equipment.

If the reports from Jerusalem are correct, the American tourists who are invading the holy city are likely to experience a good deal of discomfort and inconvenience. During the past five or six weeks nearly one thousand tourists have sailed from this country for Egypt and Palestine, and during the present month these and hundreds of others will need accommodations within the walls of the ancient and sacred capital. The city is well provided with hotels, and there are hospices and other places of entertainment, but the capacity of all of them united is not equal to the demand which is created by the unexpected throng of visitors. Now, however, that winter excursions to the Holy Land have become the fashion, it will not be long before American enterprise supplies the deficiency in the way of hotel accommodations, and within two or three years, no doubt, tourists will find there houses of entertainment quite as ample and luxurious as those of more modern cities. It is mentioned as a curious incident of a recent incursion of American pilgrims that a reunion of brothers of the Masonic order, arranged by the pasha of Jerusalem and the local brotherhood, took place in the quarries of Solomon, in whose reign the mystic order is believed by many to have had its origin.

DEAN HOLE, the genial and hearty English divine who has recently concluded a lecture tour in this country, summed up his impressions of America and Americans in an interview in the *Tribune* which reflects at once his judicial temper and his abounding good nature. The dean, who is one of the most popular and powerful preachers in England, speaks with great enthusiasm and true appreciation of leading features of our national life, and the possibilities within our reach, being especially impressed with our educational system, which he describes as greatly superior to that of Great Britain. He appears to have been equally pleased with our higher institutions of learning, and he ventures the opinion, which some may regard as heretical, that while these institutions lack the age and antiquity of the great seats of learning in England, it is quite possible "that a college founded ten years ago may turn out as good scholars as one founded by Alfred the Great." The faults which the good dean finds in us are chiefly three, namely—the power of money in politics, the sensational character of our daily newspapers, and the habitual overcrowding of cars and other public conveyances. His criticisms on all these points are just, and are stated with a moderation which emphasizes their force. No more serious danger menaces our institutions than the corruptibility of the electorate, and the increasing use of money in controlling legislation and the purchase of offices of trust and responsibility.

Men and Things.

"This passeth year by year and day by day."

I HAVE just received a pamphlet issued by the Junior Army and Navy Stores of London, which gives some very interesting facts about that famous co-operative association. American visitors to London know the headquarters of the stores in Waterloo Place almost as well as they know the Tower or the Abbey, but they do not know that in this very York House in Waterloo Place one of the most interesting and successful experiments in modern co-operation is being carried on, and has been for the last sixteen years. The society was founded by Major Edmund Clench in 1879, with a share capital of five hundred thousand dollars, in shares of five dollars each, which was subscribed in a very few months, and business commenced, where it has ever since been carried on. Everything can be purchased in this one building, from a "needle to a man-of-war," at a cost ten or fifteen per cent. lower than that of ordinary shops, and of a quality the best. When it is said that the business transacted during the year amounts to something like three million dollars, its extent and importance can be readily seen. And, added to the immense saving to all shareholders in the "Junior" on their purchases during the year, there is a *five-per-cent. dividend* declared annually.

How long will it be before New-Yorkers and other city residents all over the country become aware of the manifold advantages of co-operative store-keeping on a large scale, and begin to put it into practical operation? Not until experience has engendered a feeling in them that thriftiness is not an ignoble trait, and that a care about the expenses of living is not petty.

It is to be regretted that the good people of Hoboken were so unwise as to seek the aid of the police department in their recent attempt to suppress Colonel Robert Ingersoll. Their action simply served to advertise his lecture, and he talked to a full house, where otherwise empty benches would have been his chief auditors. Give Mr. Ingersoll time enough and he will suppress himself. Mr. Benjamin Kidd, in his very admirable book, "Social

Evolution," says: "It would be a great mistake to view now as representative of the time, the aggressive and merely destructive form of unbelief which finds expression in the writings and addresses of Colonel Ingersoll." Which simply means that the times have outgrown him. He lags behind, superfluous; none but the vulgar being found to listen, agape, to his cruel and dangerous teachings. For it is cruel as well as dangerous to take from the ignorant any possible moral restraint which they may find in faith. It is always nobler and for the better part to give and to build up rather than to take away and destroy.

Mr. Oscar Wilde pursues his even way with a serenity and placid self-satisfaction that must be begotten by his unflinching success at everything he touches. His latest play, "The Importance of Being in Earnest," has just succeeded the ill-fated "Guy Domville" at the St. James in London, and the English papers bring word of a very auspicious and gratifying first night. Of the play, which is almost a farcical comedy, its author is reported to have said: "The first act is ingenious, the second beautiful, and the third abominably clever"; and till we have opportunity to judge for ourselves we can afford to take his word for it.

I have seen most of the living-pictures shown in the collections of Messrs. Koster & Bial, and Kilayni this winter, and each successive sight causes greater wonder in my mind as to their reason for being. They bear about the same relation to art that a "penny dreadful" bears to literature, and, when they are not stupid, border very closely on vulgar indecency. Their popularity depends solely upon the prurient curiosity of a low-toned public, and after they have run their course we may expect some of the naïve spectacles given at the "Ambassadeurs"—and after that, fumigation!

LOUIS EVAN SHIPMAN.

People Talked About.

—FREDERICK DOUGLASS had the characteristic fondness of his race for music, and that more than anything else was the chief factor in developing his eloquence as an orator. As a boy he was attracted to a neighboring Methodist church by a desire to join in the singing, and it was at this church that he made his first endeavors to speak in public. His impromptu efforts at oratory won the praise of his friends, which stimulated in him a desire to become an orator. Mr. Douglass was most generous in his charities to colored people, from whom his prominence invited appeals for aid. Yet he was thrifty to a degree rare in one of his blood, and it is believed that the estate he left is worth more than two hundred thousand dollars.

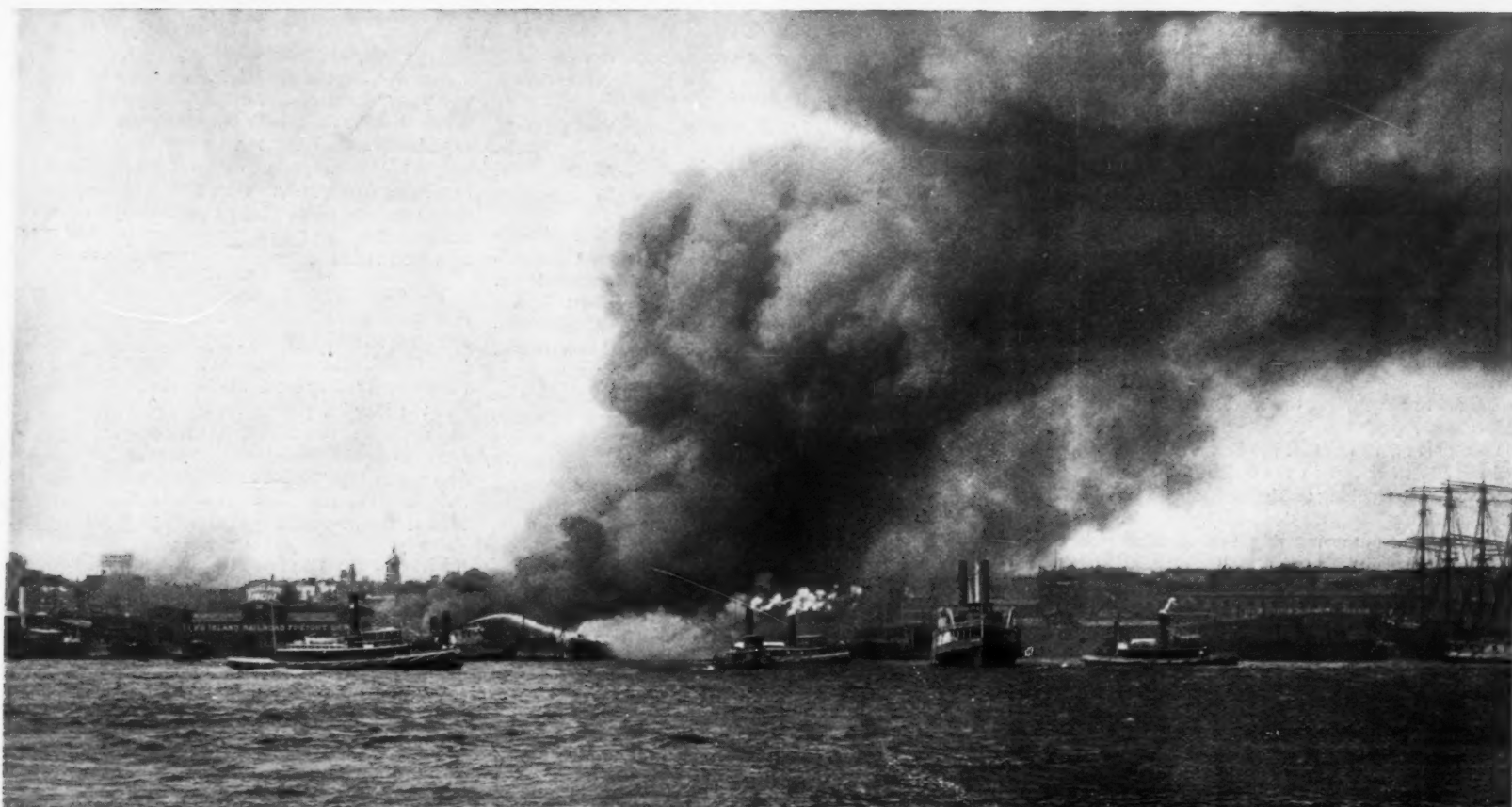
—Mr. H. H. Kohlsaat, of Chicago, who is now in New York renewing his former negotiations for the purchase of the New York *Tribune*, made his million or more in baking and selling bread to the Chicago public. Then he retired and purchased the Chicago *Inter-Ocean*, which he sold last year. Now he wants to buy the *Tribune*. Whitelaw Reid, the editor and owner of the controlling interest, who is in declining health, is now in Egypt. Mr. Reid and his father-in-law own seventy-nine shares of the *Tribune's* one hundred shares, and they hold their interest at three million dollars. This would make the total value of the New York *Tribune* about four million dollars, which seems a trifle high.

—Mrs. Margaret Deland, author of "John Ward, Preacher," is a great favorite in Boston. She is the owner of one of the largest mastiffs in the city, who accompanies his fond mistress in all her walks and rambles. He is noted for his politeness to smaller and inferior dogs, frequently giving up some choice morsel to mongrel curs. Mrs. Deland's home is a cozy house in one of the oldest but most pleasant streets in the city, where a glimpse of the blue waters of the Charles River may be obtained from a bay-window over the front door. She devotes the entire morning to writing. Whether a volume of poems or a new novel is to be announced is not whispered in literary circles.

—Although Stanley J. Weyman has only recently become a popular idol in romantic literature, it is reported that he received thirty thousand dollars in royalties from his publisher last year. It is likely that this money has already found its way into British consols and other substantial securities, for Mr. Weyman is a man of thrift and of quiet tastes. The novelist is seen very rarely in London society, for which he has as little liking as he has for being lionized, and which he avoids. He prefers life in the country, where he can ride and hunt and commune with nature in the intervals of writing.

—A man who has been attracting attention as a newspaper and magazine writer is John R. Spears, of the New York *Sun*. He came to New York from the Buffalo *Express*, on which he was a reporter. Before that he was editor for five years of the Silver Creek *Local*, a Chautauqua County weekly. His education was obtained chiefly during the three years he served as a cadet at the United States Naval Academy. He is one of the most versatile and interesting of present writers. LESLIE'S WEEKLY has published a number of contributions from his pen, and has others yet in store.

—Réjane commands a higher price for her talents than even a favorite prima-donna. According to excellent Paris authority she receives sixteen hundred dollars for every performance, and in addition her manager pays her expenses and provides her with a maid and a dressmaker.



FIGHTING A FIRE ON THE WATER-FRONT.
Photograph by Bolles.



THE WATER-TOWER IN USE AT A RECENT FIRE ON BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY.—Photograph by C. C. Langill.

The Metropolitan Fire Department in Action.

Most New-Yorkers have a complacent idea that our metropolitan fire department, as regards *personnel* and equipment, and in consequence as regards efficiency, compares favorably with the best in any city in the world. In this opinion, most New-Yorkers are quite correct. Yet it is with them perhaps more a matter of faith than of actual observation, inasmuch as the really important fires usually occur in the night-time, and often in outlying or inaccessible districts. A fire on Broadway in the day-time, at an hour when people are out and about, furnishes a grand opportunity to thousands, and is invariably an immense success as a spectacle. There have been, happily, but two such spectacular events on Broadway, of late years. One was the burning, about five years ago, of the large iron building, the grim skeleton of which still looms over Union Square, west. The other was the fire in the five-story stone building on the southwest corner of Broadway and Twenty-second Street, on a recent afternoon, to which our illustration on this page relates. This occasion was notable for bringing into effective operation, before the eyes of admiring citizens, these modern appliances devised within the last few years to meet the changed conditions under which the fighting of the flames now has to be conducted. The most important of these new appliances is the water-tower—a formidable engine with a steel extension frame or mast attached, by means of which the nozzle of a hose can be carried up and held a hundred and fifty feet in the air, to the upper windows or roof of the tallest building, amidst flame and smoke, where no fireman could go. The end or beak of the jointed "tower" also acts automatically as a battering-ram, in cases where closed doors or windows prevent the stream of water from reaching the fire. The towers played a very conspicuous rôle in the extinguishing of this recent Broadway conflagration, which started in Pach's photograph gallery on the top floor. The chemicals in the place spread the flames so rapidly that the whole upper floor was almost instantly ablaze; but at this point the firemen, under the energetic command of Chief Bonner, got the fire under control and saved the building, with comparatively small damage.

We also illustrate on this page the method of fighting fires on the water-fronts of this and adjacent cities. In these cases fire-tugs are brought into operation, and render effective service in pouring great streams of water upon the endangered premises. Two or more of these boats are attached to the city fire department. The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has a number of such boats connected with its efficient fire service at Jersey City, where its immense terminal buildings are located, and where several Atlantic steamship companies have their wharves in close contiguity.



TUG OF WAR.



WHEELBARROW RACE.



WALKING THE POLE.



INTERESTED SPECTATORS.



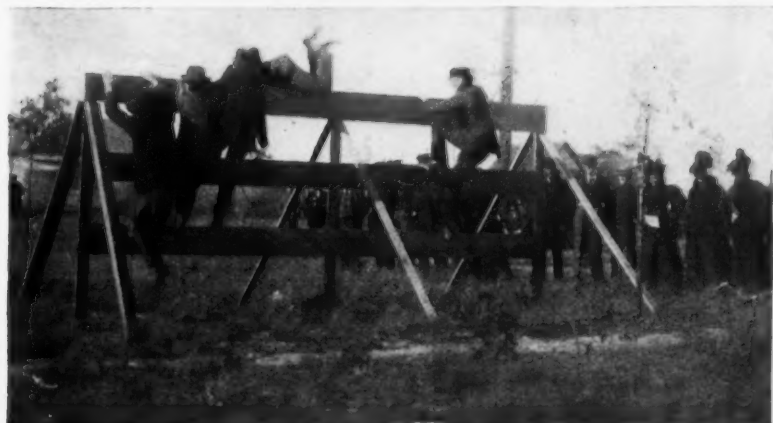
"HA, HA!"



SACK RACE.



SCRAMBLING FOR PENNIES.



OBSTACLE RACE.

OLD-TIME SPORTS.

SOUTHERN PINES, NORTH CAROLINA.—FROM PHOTOGRAPHS BY MEMMENT.—[SEE PAGE 166.]

The Stark Munro Letters.

(Continued from front page.)

the gratification of seeing in the evening edition that "the driver, though much shaken, is pronounced by Dr. Stark Munro, of Oakley Villa, to have suffered no serious injury." As Cullingworth used to say, it is hard enough for the young doctor to push his name into any publicity, and he must take what little chances he has. Perhaps the fathers of the profession would shake their heads over such a proceeding in a little provincial journal, but I was never able to discover that any of them were very averse from seeing their own names appended to the bulletin of some sick statesman in the *Times*.

And then there came another and a more serious accident. This would be about two months after the beginning, though already I find it hard to put things in their due order. A lawyer in the town, of the name of Dickson, was riding past my windows when the horse reared up and fell upon him. I was eating saveloys in the back room at the time, but I heard the noise and rushed to the door in time to meet the crowd who were carrying him in. They flooded into my house, thronged my hall, dirtied my consulting-room, and even pushed their way into my back room, which they found elegantly furnished with a portmanteau, a lump of bread, and a cold sausage.

However, I had no thought for any one but my patient, who was groaning most dreadfully. I saw that his ribs were right, tested his joints, ran my hand down his limbs, and concluded that there was no break or dislocation. He had strained himself in such a way, however, that it was very painful to him to sit or to walk. I sent for an open carriage, therefore, and conveyed him to his home; I sitting with my most professional air, and he standing straight up between my hands. The carriage went at a walk, and the crowd trailed behind, with all the folk looking out of the windows, so that a more glorious advertisement could not be conceived. It looked like the advance-guard of a circus. Once at his house, however, professional etiquette demanded that I should hand the case over to the family attendant, which I did with as good a grace as possible—not without some lingering hope that the old-established practitioner might say: "You have taken such very good care of my patient, Dr. Munro, that I should not dream of removing him from your hands." On the contrary, he snatched it away from me with avidity, and I retired with some credit, an excellent advertisement, and a guinea.

These are one or two of the points of interest which show above the dead monotony of my life—small enough, as you see, but even a sand-hill looms large in Holland. In the main it is a dreary, sordid record of shillings gained and shillings spent—of scraping for this and scraping for that, with ever some fresh slip of blue paper fluttering down upon me, left so jauntily by the tax-collector, and meaning such a dead-weight pull to me. The irony of my paying a poor-rate used to amuse me. I should have been collecting it. Thrice at a crisis I pawned my watch, and thrice I rallied and rescued it. But how am I to interest you in the details of such a career? Now, if a fair countess had been so good as to slip on a piece of orange-peel before my door, or if the chief merchant in the town had been saved by some *tour de force* upon my part, or if I had been summoned out at midnight to attend some nameless person in a lonely house, with a princely fee for silence, then I should have something worthy of your attention. But the long months and months during which I listened to the throb of the charwoman's heart and the rustle of the green-grocer's lungs present little which is not dull and dreary. No good angels came my way.

Wait a bit, though! One did. I was awakened at six in the morning one day by a ringing at my bell, and creeping to the angle of the stair I saw through the glass a stout gentleman in a top-hat outside. Much excited, with a thousand guesses capping one another in my head, I ran back, pulled on some clothes, rushed down, opened the door, and found myself, in the gray morning light, face to face with Horton. The good fellow had come down from Merton in an excursion train and had been traveling all night. He had an umbrella under his arm, and two great straw baskets in each hand which contained, when unpacked, a cold leg of mutton, half a dozen of beer, a bottle of port, and all sorts of pastries and luxuries. We had a great day together, and, when he rejoined his excursion in the evening, he left a very much cheerier man than he had found.

Talking of cheerfulness, you misunderstand me, Pertie, if you think (as you seem to imply) that I take a dark view of things. It is true that I discard some consolations which you possess, because I cannot convince myself that they are genuine; but in this world, at least, I see immense reason for hope, and as to the next I am confident that all will be for the best. From

annihilation to beatification I am ready to adapt myself to whatever the great Designer's secret plan may be.

But there is much in the prospects of this world to set a man's heart singing. Good is rising and evil sinking, like oil and water in a bottle. The race is improving. There are far fewer criminal convictions. There is far more education. People sin less and think more. When I meet a brutal-looking fellow I often think that he and his type may soon be as extinct as the great auk. I am not sure that in the interest of the 'ologies we ought not to pickle a few specimens of Bill Sykes to show our children's children what sort of a person he was.

And then, the more we progress the more we tend to progress. We advance not in arithmetical but in geometrical progression. We draw compound interest on the whole capital of knowledge and virtue which has been accumulated since the dawning of time. Some eighty thousand years are supposed to have existed between paleolithic and neolithic man. Yet in all that time he only learned to grind his flint stones instead of chipping them. But within our fathers' lives what changes have there not been! The railway and the telegraph, chloroform and applied electricity. Ten years now go farther than a thousand then, not so much on account of our finer intellects as because the light we have shows us the way to more. Primeval man stumbled along with peering eyes and slow, uncertain footsteps. Now we walk briskly toward our unknown goal.

And I wonder what that goal is to be! I mean, of course, as far as this world is concerned. Ever since man first scratched hieroglyphics upon an ostrakon, or scribbled with sepia upon papyrus, he must have wondered, as we wonder to-day. I suppose that we do know a little more than they. We have an arc of about three thousand years given us from which to calculate out the course to be described by our descendants, but that arc is so tiny when compared to the vast ages which Providence uses in working out its designs that our deductions from it must, I think, be uncertain. Will civilization be swamped by barbarism? It happened once before because the civilized were tiny specks of light in the midst of darkness. But what, for example, could break down the great country in which you dwell? No; our civilization will endure and grow more complex. Man will live in the air and below the water. Preventive medicine will develop until old age shall become the sole cause of death. Education and a more socialistic scheme of society will do away with crime. The English-speaking races will unite, with their centre in the United States. Gradually the European states will follow their example. War will become rare, but more terrible. The forms of religion will be abandoned, but the essence will be maintained so that one universal creed will embrace the whole civilized earth, which will place trust in that central power which will be as unknown then as now. That's my horoscope, and after that the solar system may be ripe for picking. But Bertie Swanborough and Stark Munro will be blowing about on the west wind, and dirtying the panes of careful housewives, long before the half of it has come to pass.

And then man himself will change, of course. The teeth are going rapidly. You've only to count the dentists' brass plates in Birchespool to be sure of that. And the hair also. And the sight. Instinctively when we think of the more advanced type of young man we picture him as bald and with double eye-glasses. I am an absolute animal myself, and my only sign of advance is that two of my back teeth are going. On the other hand, there is some evidence in favor of the development of the sixth sense—that of perception. If I had it now I should know that you are heartily weary of all my generalizations and dogmatism.

And certainly there must be a spice of dogmatism in it when we begin laying down laws about the future, for how do we know that there are not phases of nature coming upon us of which we have formed no conception? After all, a few seconds are a longer fraction of a day than an average life is of the period during which we know that the world has been in existence. But if a man lived only for a few seconds of daylight, his son the same, and his son the same, what would their united experiences after a hundred generations tell them of the phenomenon which we call night? So all our history and knowledge is no guarantee that our earth is not destined for experiences of which we can form no conception.

But, to drop down from the universe to my own gnat's-buzz of an existence, I think I have told you everything that might interest you of the first six months of my venture. Toward the end of that time my little brother Paul came down—and the best of companions he is. He shares the discomforts of my little *ménage* in the cheeriest spirit, takes me out of my blacker humors, goes long walks with me, is interested in all that interests me (I always talk to him

exactly as if he were of my own age), and is quite ready to turn his hand to anything, from boot-blackening to medicine-carrying. His one dissipation is cutting out of paper, or buying in lead (on the rare occasion when we find a surplus) an army of little soldiers. I have brought a patient into the consulting-room, and found a torrent of cavalry, infantry, and artillery pouring across the table. I have been myself attacked as I sat silently writing, and have looked up to find fringes of sharpshooters pushing up toward me, columns of infantry in reserve, a troop of cavalry on my flank, while a battery of pea muzzle-loaders on the ridge of my medical dictionary has raked my whole position—with the round, smiling face of the general behind it all. I don't know how many regiments he has on a peace footing, but if serious trouble were to break out, I am convinced that every sheet of paper in the house would spring to arms.

One morning I had a great idea, which has had the effect of revolutionizing our domestic economy. It was at the time when the worst pinch was over and when we had got back as far as butter and occasional tobacco, with a milkman calling daily, which gives you a great sense of swagger when you have not been used to it.

"Paul, my boy," said I, "I see my way to fitting up this house with a whole staff of servants for nothing."

He looked pleased but not surprised. He had a wholly unwarranted confidence in my powers, so that if I had suddenly declared that I saw my way to tilting Queen Victoria from her throne and seating myself upon it, he would have come without a question to aid and abet.

I took a piece of paper and wrote: "To Let. A basement floor in exchange for services. Apply—1, Oakley Villas."

"There, Paul," said I; "run down to the *Evening News* office and pay a shilling for three insertions."

There was no need of three insertions. One would have been ample. Within half an hour of the appearance of the first edition I had an applicant at the end of my bell-wire, and for the remainder of the evening Paul was ushering them in and I interviewing them, with hardly a break. I should have been prepared at the outset to take anything in a petticoat, but as we saw the demand increase, our conditions went up and up—white aprons, proper dress for answering door, doing beds and boots, cooking—we became more and more exacting. So at last we made our selection, a Miss Wotton, who asked leave to bring her sister with her. She was a hard-faced, brusque-mannered person, whose appearance in a bachelor's household was not likely to cause a scandal. Her nose was in itself a certificate of virtue. She was to bring her furniture into the basement, and I was to give her and her sister one of the two upper rooms for a bed-room.

(To be continued.)

Old-time Southern Sports.

LEAVING the great business world of the North, with all its cares and responsibilities and worries, behind, and dropping one's self into the easy-going, happy-go-lucky home of hoe-cake and hominy, one is almost tempted to ask if the lot of the genuine Southern "darkey" isn't, after all, about as near an approach to perfect happiness as can be attained this side of the celestial regions. Simplicity, contentment, and an utter lack of the "general cussedness" of civilization seem to be the characteristics of the negro of the South. Whether he be a longshoreman or a farm hand, a day laborer in the town or a wood-chopper in the pines, he is invariably found singing at his work, and if possessed of a day's "rations" and a bit of silver in his pocket, he apparently would not change places with Cressus himself. His home may be in the classic precincts of "Jintown," and may be ventilated by cracks between the logs in lieu of windows, but it is a palace to him; and so long as he is unmolested by politicians of his own or the other race, he is good-natured and civil, and comparatively free from vice.

He is in his element when participating in the annual sports or games of the country, particularly if he is a contestant for prizes in the shape of money or something of more than ordinary value in his eyes. He then enters a sack or wheelbarrow race, or walks or climbs a greased pole, or scrambles for pennies, or does anything else on the programme, with a vim that makes the sand fly and the spectators shake with merriment. The utter absence of hippodroming, of "science," and of wrangling at these old-time games is most refreshing to the individual who has passed through all the vicissitudes of the professional games of the North. The darkey participant is too good-natured to "kick," and hence a referee's or an umpire's position at these games is a sinecure.

The old-time sports are given once a year in different sections of the South, and always attract crowds of interested spectators. In some

sections the games last for nearly a week and are interspersed with dancing and hunting, barbecues, where the luscious shoat and succulent yam are the *pieces de resistance*, racing and trading of horses, and a general attempt by those bibulously constituted to put out of sight everything of an alcoholic nature in the vicinity. In spite of all the frolic and trading and consumption of spirits, it is very seldom that a brawl is started or the peace of the community disturbed.

W. J. M.

Northern Capital in the South.

THE inducements which the Southern States have, within the past year or two, been offering to Northern capitalists and manufacturers to invest in the rich and almost untouched fields of the South, have just begun to bear fruit. It is very evident that the tide of Eastern capital has turned from the West. The recent business depression has left the fields of investment in that section in bad odor, while those of the South, having come out of the panic unscathed, are now the objective point of the idle money of the North.

It is probable that there is no particular virtue in the South having emerged from the panic in better shape than the West; it undoubtedly would have been in equally as "bad a hole" if it had possessed the same opportunity to get there.

The South in past years could not get credit at the North, while the West had it to an unlimited extent. The South necessarily could not borrow money, and as a consequence it owed little or none when the time of settlement came.

The States of North and South Carolina and Georgia, particularly, are making strenuous efforts, through the instrumentality of their immigration commissioners and their railroads, to induce Northern manufacturers to locate cotton mills, and small capitalists to invest in and settle upon their farm lands. The big cotton manufacturers of the New England States have been approached, and several mills have already been located in North and South Carolina along the Seaboard Air Line, a railroad running from Norfolk through the Carolinas to Atlanta, while on the line of the same road several new towns have been, or are now being built by Northern people who, bringing their money and enterprise into the South, are about opening it up anew to commerce. These newcomers are not planting cotton, but are investing their money in ways heretofore unthought of by the native. This feature is particularly noticeable in the town of Southern Pines, North Carolina, which three or four years ago consisted of what was apparently but a big, unfertile, sandy plain covered with pine-trees, whose sole habitations consisted of two old shaken-down plantation houses, unpainted, and an eyesore even to its then barren condition. It is now a beautiful little town, inhabited by Pennsylvania, Connecticut, and New Hampshire people principally, who with accustomed Northern energy have erected tastefully designed cottages and hotels, and are busy supplying Northern markets with fruits.

The sandy, pine-covered plain for miles outside of the town has been laid out into extensive vineyards and peach-orchards, rivaling in fertility the famous vineyards and orchards of New York, Ohio, and New Jersey. One orchard alone which was shown the writer contained fifty thousand peach and five thousand pear-trees, while the vineyards of one association of Niagara grape growers stretched as far as the eye could reach, and were in bearing condition the second year of planting. It is this class of people, this kind of capital, that is going to make anew the South, and it is to this class that the South is offering its best inducements. Colonies from Michigan and Nebraska are also on the way to Georgia and the Carolinas to take up farm-lands. The future diversification of the crops of these States will, no doubt, be owing to these new colonists.

The staple products of the pine belt of the Carolinas up to the present Northern invasion seem to have been turpentine and corn-whisky. Stills of both are to be seen everywhere, the one stationary, the other ambulatory. In spite of the rigid prohibition regulations, the joyful condition resultant from liberal libations of corn-whisky is much in evidence. The old native pine-belt Carolinian gets his ready money from the sap of his pine-trees, his rations (as one's daily subsistence is termed) out of his corn patch and herd of razor-back hogs, and is content without much thought of the morrow. He is pretty nearly as happy and as lazy as the negro who barks his trees for him, tills his corn-field, and helps consume his whisky.

The negro of this region is a character, and is the only thing down there which does not improve under Northern influences. He is a child, in fact, and is so treated by his Southern employer. So long as he has sufficient to eat, is

kindly treated, and has a few cents to his name, he is happy and contented. As soon, however, as he is employed by a Northern man he is forever spoiled. The Northern man allows him to become familiar, treats him as a being possessing greater mental faculties than he really has, and immediately the negro becomes worthless as a laborer, is impudent and discontented.

The Northern capitalist, small or large, investing in the South does so from many economic reasons, of course, one of which, however, is the cheapness of labor, and this labor necessarily is that of the negro. The capitalist has to look to himself, therefore, that his treatment of this laborer does not in time defeat one of his calculations. W. J. M.

OUR COLLEGES FOR WOMEN.

I. A DAY AT VASSAR.

SNUGLY bestowed among the beautiful foothills of the Catskills, with the Hudson rolling not far from its rich estate, Vassar College owes a debt of gratitude to its location. Quitting the Poughkeepsie station, the pleasant road which winds about under arching trees soon brings one to the lodge entrance. Here one gets a direct glimpse of the great central hall built by Matthew Vassar at a cost of a half-million dollars, and over this entrance, facing the building, a huge clock, like the eye of the giant Polyphemus, stares unwinkingly out, and warns maids scholastic of the flight of time and the approach of examinations and vacations.

The epoch of college-making, at least of the making of women's colleges, has been as brief as fruitful. The year which closed the Civil War saw the opening of Vassar College, the pioneer in this good path, and because Vassar has successfully met and grappled with the many problems concerning the higher education of women, the way for her younger sisters has been far easier than it would otherwise have been.

Vassar was founded while the martial spirit was still abroad in the land, when courage and energy, devotion and loyalty, were working out in many ways, and for this reason, perhaps, the democratic spirit is particularly strong here, and distinctions of wealth and position have little place beside the better distinctions of character, disposition, and scholarship.

A wise man—far wiser than his day—was Mr. Matthew Vassar, the benevolent brewer who could find no better use for his modest million than to devote it to the spiritual, men-

out, we may knock at the door and catch a glimpse of a cozy parlor adorned with pictures, bric-à-brac, books, and the omnipresent divan with its tempting pillows. The well-ventilated, always single bedrooms open from the parlor, and the little family of students who make their school home so attractive can always command hours of retirement or of sociability. Tempting spreads are suggested by the chafing-dish and alcohol lamp, and great clusters of *fleur-de-lis*, yellow lilies, and boxes of ferns testify to woodland tramps through the glorious wooded region in the vicinity.

Besides this great hall, a new and handsomely-furnished dormitory for one hundred students, called Strong Hall, is near at hand, and there is a fine gymnasium, the gift of alumni, a music hall and art gallery, a museum, an observatory, and the Vassar Brothers' laboratory of physics and chemistry.

"How are they governed?" is an interesting problem to the visitor in this great household. No rules are promulgated by the faculty, yet the daily life moves on simply, quietly, and with great apparent freedom. The secret of it all, so the student-president will tell you, lies in the organization known as the Students' Association of Vassar College. On entering, each student is given her choice of being governed by one of two powers, the Student Association or the faculty. The mischievous girl who hopes to escape the Scylla of community discipline falls into the Charybdis of government by the higher powers. But the general spirit of the college is so excellent that cases involving severe discipline are almost unknown.

The rules of the Student Association are mainly preventive of disturbance to students, and are classed under provisions for securing quiet, for chapel attendance, for daily exercise, and for the hour of retiring. Quiet in the main building is provided for from ten at night to seven in the morning, and noise in the corridors, or the playing of musical instruments is not expected at hours when they would be annoying. Exercise for one hour a day, either in the open air or in the gymnasium, is required, but active committee work, such as moving chairs, placing scenery, or otherwise preparing for dramatic or other entertainments in the hall, is accepted as an equivalent. The process of retribution or reform is very simple. Any student whose neighbors prove troublesome may enter a complaint in writing to the president of the association, always a senior, and due warning is given by this officer to the offending parties. A second admonition is rarely necessary, but in extreme cases the offender may be summoned before the committee, or by vote of any seven of its members may be temporarily suspended from the association for the semester, and notice of this action is given to the faculty. But the Vassar constituency is a rarely fine, honorable body, and its spirit is against willful violation of the rules which obtain in all well-ordered, refined communities.

The effectiveness of Vassar's social education is best attested by the great body of its alumni. From its earliest years a prominent feature of its administration has been the cultivation of social graces, not by formal enactments, but by the daily influence of the entire household. The student whose home life has been devoid of social opportunities finds herself surrounded by the refinements of a sphere in which she soon learns to move with grace. Several formal functions occur during the year, notably a dinner given by the lady principal; also the general receptions on the Philaethean anniversary and on Founder's Day, when the college halls are merry with dancing and song, the Vassar girl is out in her very best gown, and unlimited tea and ices are served. The opening of the seniors' parlor, which is newly furnished each year by the incoming senior class, and before whose draped doorway shines out, just now, a brilliant '94, in gas jets, is another grand occasion, and every one looks forward with delight to the

four "hall plays" of the Philaethean, given under distinguished auspices in the hall of the gymnasium.

The ordinary week days are full of serious work. There is the Strong department of science under able leadership. The biological laboratory, with its microscopes and scalpels, its dissecting instruments, incubator, paraffin baths and aquaria, its charts and fine collections, and its excellent library is filled with enthusiastic students, any one of whom can give the visitor a clear, interesting explanation of her investigations, and with her colored pencil sketch the anatomy of clam or tadpole with perfect ease.

The Vassar Brothers' Laboratory of Chemistry and Physics is a generous building, with qualitative and quantitative laboratories fully equipped for individual work; while at the astronomical observatory, made famous by the achievements of the late Miss Maria Mitchell, one of her trained pupils assists the students to work out celestial problems.

By a new requirement in the departments of music and art, the standard of excellence in these branches has been materially raised. Until recently, special students have been admitted to the departments without passing the ordinary entrance-examination; but, believing that excellence in any study can best be attained by well-disciplined minds, Vassar now requires all art and music students to take the entrance examinations, and the result has been most favorable in the music hall and studios.

All Vassar girls are fond of the well-equipped gymnasium, but for out-of-door amusements perhaps their first choice is for a fine long tramp over the hills, rowing or skating on the neat little lake close by, or a game on the tennis court. "We like to be country girls and wear cotton dresses and go without our hats," said one fresh-faced, healthy student, and the statistics of the lady physician in the infirmary on the top floor, which is a complete little gem of an infirmary, bear witness to the Vassar girls' wise choice of recreative amusements. Of four hundred and seventy-five students in attendance last year, only four went home on account of illness, and a comparatively small number were occupants of the miniature hospital.

Even the casual visitor learns to respect the work of the Vassar student. Her day begins early. She breakfasts at half-past seven, puts her room in order, and at half-past eight is ready for the first recitation hour. With analytical geometry or calculus, Aristophanes, French conversation or Sanskrit, psychology with the president, theory of art, study of harmony, or analytical lectures in music, laboratory work or botanizing, each one is busy, and finds her course so well chosen that while she has no leisure hours hanging heavily on her hands, yet she is not overworked or forced by too rigid requirements to the point of nervous exhaustion.

On Friday evening, with the consciousness of duty well done, the Vassar girl dons a prettier gown than usual, and takes a longer spin than usual in room J, which serves as a dancing-hall, or arranges a special "spread" in her little parlor for her special friends. Or perhaps there is a class-meeting or some special function of one of the numerous big or little clubs without which no girls' college is quite complete. Of course there is a Shakespeare club and a Dickens club, also a Faust club, an art, music and a tennis club. The Young Women's Christian Association conducts weekly prayer-meetings in the chapel and has a branch club for special missionary work.

The Floral Club is an old and highly respectable society of Vassar life. A small fee secures to each member the entire control of a generous plot of ground, which she may cause to bloom with flowers of her own choosing. At the end of her course these plants revert to the general beds, from which any member of the society may gather flowers. The beds are arranged around the beautiful evergreen-enclosed pleasure which is devoted to tennis courts, and this favored section of the grounds is bright with flowers and pretty girls on all pleasant summer days. The Eleanor Conservatory, a memorial gift to the college, also contains many treasures for the flower-lover.

But the great clubs are undoubtedly the old Philaethea, or "Phil," with its three chapters—Alpha, whose color is red; Beta, white; and Omega, blue; the "T and M," a debating society modeled after the House of Commons; and the "Qui Vive." The "Thekla" is an enterprising musical society, and each class has its own glee club. The "Current Topics Club" posts a daily bulletin of the news of the world outside of Vassar, very helpful to busy students. "The New England Club" had last year thirty-four members from Massachusetts, and twenty-five from Connecticut, while "The Grand-daughters of Vassar" is composed of six noble representatives of their student ancestors.

If the Vassar girl is not born a scribbler she certainly is inspired to write when she becomes a student. The *Vassar Miscellany* is a notable, well-edited college journal, containing matter

which would be called excellent by any just critic. Dramatic writing is much affected by the Vassar student. She can give you a three-act "Problem in Adverse Sailing," for presentation at the annual "Trig" ceremonies, a society farce, an old English comedy, or even a Greek play, should she so elect.

In verse-making her pen is facile. Songs and sonnets, trios and rondeaus are all one to her, and with the following pleasant lines, and a picture of the president in his study, she dedicates the college annual, "The Vassarion," to the well-beloved head of the faculty:

"We take our Senior privilege,
And pass the study door
To lay upon the desk a book
In the name of '94.
Where oft our ethics papers lay
This lighter thing we place,
Before the presidential chair,
In hope it may find grace."

With which pretty sentiment from one of the finest classes, as it is the largest class (seventy-five) ever graduated from Vassar, we close this sketch of the daily life of a Vassar College girl.
HELEN MARSHALL NORTH.

OUR PLAYERS

The Dramatic School.

This is an all-important subject throughout the dramatic profession at the present time. From schools of acting every year come candidates for places upon the stage who secure engagements with the leading stock and repertoire companies in this country and abroad, filling the parts intrusted to them not only acceptably but with true dramatic skill. In fact, dramatic instruction in schools is proving so efficient that the traditional training for the profession—that is, of beginning at an early age in a repertoire company, and with "bets" working up into a full-fledged professional—is rapidly giving way to this later development—the dramatic school.

Until within a few years the Paris Conservatoire and Théâtre Française were recognized as being the only schools that afforded courses of finished, qualified dramatic instruction. But dramatic schools and academies, in which qualified and elaborate courses of study are presented for the most ambitious and talented histrionic student, are coming into prominence here. Notably among these schools may be mentioned the American Academy of the Dramatic Arts, of this city. The American Academy is under the direction of Professor Franklin H. Sargent, formerly instructor in elocution and the drama at Harvard University. The course of instruction at this school occupies a period of two years. During the first year the student receives instruction in the Delsarte system of physical culture and expression, the art of pantomime, elocution, stage-dancing, fencing, make-up, stage business, and theatrical traditions, and the study in classical and modern drama. The second year the work is entirely performed upon the stage of the theatre, and the students appear in public performances at the school theatre, and also give a series of performances in the cities and towns adjacent to New York. A notable performance given by them during February was Ben. Jonson's comedy of "Epicoene, or the Silent Woman," the first time it had ever been produced upon the stage of any theatre. So well received was it by both press and critics that the faculties of Harvard University and Yale College have arranged to have the students perform the comedy at Cambridge and New Haven respectively during the month of March.

Among the graduates of the American Academy are Eleanor Georges, Bessie Tyree, of the Lyceum Theatre stock company; Blanche Walsh, Dorothy Dorr, now playing with success in London; Maude Banks, Laura Sedgwick Collins, Emma Sheridan Fry, formerly leading lady to Richard Mansfield, now playwright; Ida Conquest, of A. M. Palmer's stock company; Robert Tabor, Walter Bellows, director of Denver School of Acting; Wilfred Buckland, George Fawcett, Robert Weed, Eugene Canfield, and Joseph Adelman, director of Gustave Frohman's companies. Twenty now hold places as instructors in schools and colleges, and others are employed as dramatic writers. A member of last year's class received the appointment as second secretary of the United States embassy at the court of St. James.

Other established schools worthy of mention are the Empire Theatre School of Acting, of this city, and the Denver School of Acting, Denver, Colorado.

The dramatic school has by its work thus far not only proven itself qualified as the legitimate training-school for the histrionic student, but as an important educational institution on American soil, and a factor in its civilization and culture.
LYSTER SANDFORD.



THE LODGE.

tal, and physical instruction of young ladies, when as yet college courses were heard of only in connection with the brothers of the family. "It occurred to me," said Mr. Vassar, "that woman, having received from her Creator the same intellectual constitution as man, has the same right as man to intellectual culture and development." For the physical, he provided, first, a resident physician, then an innovation on established custom; second, a well-equipped riding-school, later transformed into a museum; and third, another innovation, a system of gymnastic practice with a teacher. But not more directly have these contributed to the health and comfort of Vassar students than has the excellent arrangement of rooms in the dormitory. On three floors of the great building, which is five hundred feet long, five stories high, and has two large transverse wings, small hallways extend back and open into suites of four or five rooms each. So perfect is the arrangement of rooms that although this great building shelters three hundred students and a large force of instructors, besides providing recitation-rooms, general parlors, residence-rooms for the president and his family, general offices, and library, yet one is not conscious of the presence of a great company or of the amount of mental and other industries transacted under its roof. The home-like parlors are central and hospitable; in the messenger's office all sorts of information is courteously proffered, and pleasant young ladies are in waiting to guide one over the building or transact errands of love, mercy, or business.

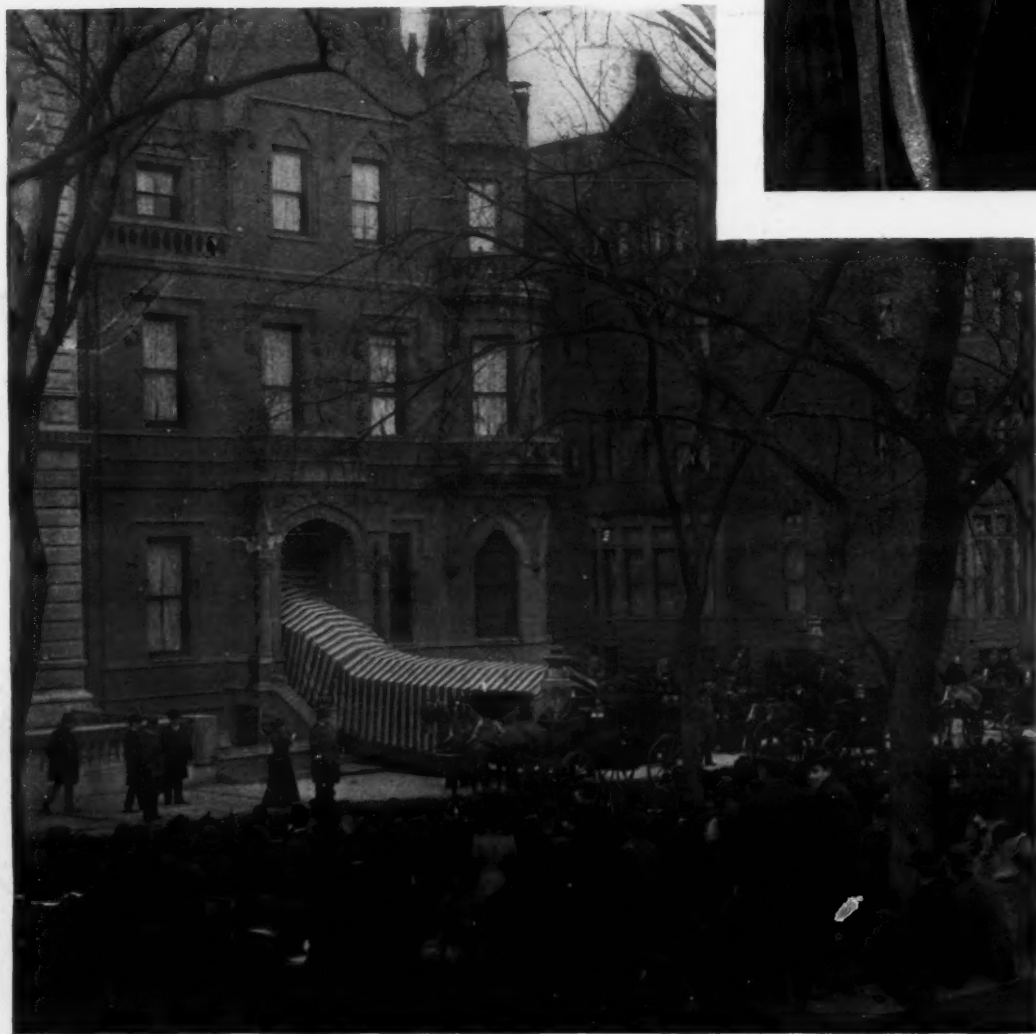
Those delightful little suites of rooms, consisting of three or four bed-rooms and a common parlor, every Vassar girl remembers with delight. If the warning sign "Engaged" is not



COUNT PAUL ERNEST BONIFACE DE CASTELLANE.—From the latest photograph by Davis & Sanford.



THE WEDDING CEREMONY.—Drawn by B. West Cline.



CROWD IN FRONT OF THE RESIDENCE OF MR. GEORGE GOULD ON THE MORNING OF THE WEDDING.
From a photograph by Hemment.



VIVIEN, DAUGHTER OF MR. GEORGE GOULD.
Photograph by Davis & Sanford.



MR. AND MRS. GEORGE GOULD.

THE SOCIAL EVENT OF

THE MARRIAGE OF COUNT DE CASTELLANE AND MISS ANNA GOULD, AT THE RESIDENCE OF MR. GEORGE GOULD, ON FIFTH AVENUE.



by B. West Clinedinst from photographs by Hemment.



THE COUNTESS DE CASTELLANE.—From the latest photograph by Davis & Sanford.



MRS. GEORGE GOULD.—From a photograph by Hemment taken on the yacht "Atalanta."



MRS. KINGDON, MOTHER OF MRS. GEORGE GOULD, AND HER GRANDCHILD, MARGERY GOULD.



KINGDON AND JAY GOULD, CHILDREN OF MR. GEORGE GOULD, IN COSTUME AS PAGES.

EVENT OF THE SEASON.

GOULD, ON FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK CITY, MARCH 4TH.—FROM PHOTOGRAPHS MADE BY SPECIAL PERMISSION OF THE GOULD FAMILY.—[SEE PAGE 172.]

THE GOULD-CASTELLANE WEDDING.

No social event of recent years in this metropolis has attracted greater attention, or excited a wider popular interest, than the marriage, on the 4th instant, of Count Boniface de Castellane and Miss Anna Gould, daughter of the deceased millionaire, Jay Gould. Nor has any home wedding of which there is record in our social annals been attended by greater magnificence of accessories, in perfect harmony with the canons of good taste. The residence of Mr. George Gould, where the wedding occurred, was transformed into a floral bower, fully twenty thousand flowers being used in beautifying the Moorish room, the music-room, the dining-room, and the white-and-gold room, including American beauty roses, lilies-of-the-valley, Japan lilies, orchids, and bridesmaids. Besides, there were employed two thousand strings of smilax and twenty-five hundred yards of asparagus vine. Ropes of asparagus vine adorned with Easter lilies fell from the ceiling of the square rotunda in the centre of the house to the first floor, so as to form a canopy. The balustrades of the staircases were entirely hidden with lilies and roses. Orchids and panels of moss, in which fresh blooms were placed just before the ceremony, were fitted against the walls of all the rooms on the first floor. In the Moorish room, where the ceremony occurred, the floral display was especially lavish. The effect was increased by a screen of imperial purple tapestry, embroidered with an antique pattern in old gold, arranged so as to hide the long pier glass in front of which the ceremony was performed. This tapestry was carried nearly to the ceiling, and fell in a canopy over the raised dais on which Archbishop Corrigan stood in performing the rite.

The wedding guests numbered less than one hundred, there being few outside of the families immediately concerned. The Castellane-family was represented by the Marquis and Marquise de Castellane, father and mother of the groom, as well as by Count Jean, his brother. The bridesmaids were Miss Beatrice Richardson, Miss Catherine Cameron, Miss Adelaide Montgomery, and Miss Helen Gould.

The bridal gifts were numerous and many of them of rare value. That which attracted more attention than any other was the "Esterhazy diamond," which is known all over the world as one of the most precious jewels extant. The jewel consists of one large diamond, surrounded by eleven smaller but equally valuable ones. It was the gift of Miss Helen Gould. It is said that Count Castellane is related to the Esterhazys.

Miss Gould has been greatly interested, with her sister Helen and Mrs. George Gould, in the work of the New York Kindergarten Association and the Potted Plant Association, and by her direction eight hundred and fifty poor children connected with these charities were entertained at dinner during the progress of the wedding festivities. This feast was designed as the bride's farewell to her little guests, and was in every way a thoughtful and graceful manifestation of her sympathy with those less fortunate than herself.

Elsewhere we give several illustrations of this notable social event, including one of the ceremony itself. Herewith, also, we give pictures of the gowns of the principal participants in the wedding.

THE WEDDING GOWNS.

The bridal gown was one of exquisite loveliness, the ivory-satin duchesse of which it is made being of such a superior quality as to feel to the touch like fine suede skin.

The shapely skirt merged into a round train, which fell for two yards or more upon the ground, and the draped bodice closed at the centre back. A flounce of rare old point d'Angleterre formed a drapery from the right shoulder to the left side, and disappeared beneath the folded Empire belt. It continued down the left side of the skirt in a jabot effect, and was carried across the front in festoons, being lost in the train upon the right side. A feature of the bodice was the Henry IV. collar, which was high and rolled slightly at the top, showing a facing of fine point lace.

The skirt was richly lined with white silk, with a foot trimming of real lace in two rows, ornamented with satin bows, and these lace ruffles were continued up nearly to the waist on the under side of the train. The bridal petticoat was in itself a lovely creation of ivory-white moire, garnished with two flounces of real lace, caught here and there with bows of satin ribbon. The bridal veil was of rare old lace, priceless in value, and an heirloom in the Castellane family. It was arranged upon the pretty Titian hair of the bride under a jeweled tiara and a delicate wreath of orange blossoms and myrtle, and, disclosing the youthful features, fell gracefully over the satin train.

The bridesmaids' gowns were uniform in the

most minute details, and were particularly pretty and girlish. The material was a fine quality of cream-white broadcloth, cut in the approved manner with wide skirt and pouched bodice. The skirt was bordered with a band of sable fur, and the waist was encircled with a sash of handsome moire ribbon, which tied in short loops



MISS HELEN GOULD'S BRIDESMAID GOWN.

and long ends at the back. The bodice fastened up at the centre back, while the front was arranged to simulate a yoke by four clusters of tucks. Below, the cloth puffed out in a pouched effect. A high collar of moire was edged with sable.

The large Gainsborough hat was extremely picturesque, and in perfect harmony with the gown. It was made of black *mousseline de soie* in fine shirrings, the circles upon the upper side being defined with cut jets. Three upstanding ostrich tips rose from the under side of the brim at the left, at the base of which were some tiny pink buds, violets, and a spray or two of mignonette to droop down upon the hair. Each bridesmaid carried a huge bouquet of La France roses intermingled with lilies-of-the-valley.

Mrs. George Gould wore an exquisite costume, well calculated to enhance her clear brunette



MRS. GEORGE GOULD'S GOWN.

type of beauty. The color was a deep, rich shade of maize, in a heavy gros-grain, splashed all over with blurred chiné flowers. This contributed the wide, full skirt and large sleeves, which terminated just below the elbows, while the bodice itself was formed entirely of *mousseline de soie* in maize color, laid in fine knife-pleats. A sort of bolero effect was attained by a band of gold lace, jeweled with amethysts, rubies, and emeralds, the same forming the girdle-belt which passed beneath the pouched front.

Mrs. Gould's little daughter, Vivian, wore a

simple gown of white satin, high necked, with an over slip of fine Honiton lace, puffed sleeves of the same, and white satin-ribbon sash. The two little boys, Jay and Kingdon, were dressed as court pages in blue velvet, with deep collars of real lace, and held up the bride's train during the procession through the salon.

A very beautiful calling costume included in the trousseau is made of a rich quality of sapphire velvet. The skirt is lined with pearl-white satin, and a fichu of the same, edged with chiffon pleatings, decorates the bodice. The outer wrap is close-fitting to the body, and yet has the effect of a flaring cape. It is richly ornamented with duchesse lace arranged in appliques down the side-back seams, and, thickly frilled about the neck, falls in a full cascade down the front. The cape is also lined with white satin. An extremely becoming hat is designed to be worn with this costume. Outstanding quills of jet form the brim, upon which rests a frill of black lace. The garnitures comprise tall black ostrich tips at the left side, and a bunch of white gardenias below, to rest upon the hair.

The bride's going-away gown was in deep-blue cloth, tailor-made, with a little double-breasted jacket and rippled basque. The skirt was strapped with black, and a brilliant red silk bodice was worn with it, the jacket being lined with the same red silk. Another tailor-made gown is in a peculiar fawn shade, with an Eton jacket made to wear over dainty little silk waists in various colors.

A tea-gown of the most beautiful design is in pale lettuce-green satin broché, made with a Watteau back and a pouched front of white satin covered with point de Venise lace. A graceful little fichu collar of the white satin is also lace-covered, and edged with tiny plisses of

made of a *bleuet* shade of satin ribbon and garnitures of real Valenciennes, and the paquin skirt lined throughout with silk of the same *bleuet* shade.

Each gown in the trousseau is accompanied by its own petticoat, in material and coloring to make a harmony. One in particular displays the tints of a sea-shell, and is garnished with flounces of real lace caught up by ribbon bows combining the sea-shell tints.

The millinery of the trousseau was furnished by Madame Louise, and embodied the excellent taste and *chic* which characterized the gowns. One jaunty little traveling toque, to be remarked for its effective simplicity, is made of Persian lamb, gracefully draped and ornamented on each side with a "chou" of violet velvet, and from the one at the left side uprises three short black quills.

This toque will be suitably worn with a simple little gown of dark blue cloth made with a pouched front, and ornamented with gold buttons. A variety of belts of silk is furnished with it; one of Scotch plaid silk laid in bias folds is very pretty. The skirt of this gown is cut after the latest mode, having a rather narrow front breadth, with the side breadths so gored as to fall over the front in folds and entirely conceal the seams.

The minor accessories of the trousseau, such as gloves, handkerchiefs, shoes, and hosiery, were all of the finest weave and finish, yet unostentatious to a degree.

The winsome bride, one of America's fairest daughters, was led to the marriage altar through garlands of roses and lilies which rivaled "fair Rosamond's bower," richly gemmed as became her station, simply clad as became her youth.

ELLA STARR.

A German Maid.

I WANDERED once mid German hills,
Soft sloping to the tranquil Rhine,
Under the clustering vine, that spills
Its purple heart in sparkling wine.
And there I lingered long, but, oh!
'Twas not for hill, nor vine-wrought shade;
It was because I chanced to know
A charming little German maid.

Of course her lovely eyes were blue,
Her braided hair was fair as light;
No artful wiles nor ways she knew;
Her young soul stood unveiled and bright.
As fearless, she, as she was good,
Like gentle Una, unafraid,
Blithely she roamed by stream and wood—
My innocent, sweet German maid.

I was a roving student, wild;
'Mid sunny lanes we often met
And sang together. Pretty child!
I hear her clear voice echo yet.
I see her scarlet gown, the soft
White kerchief on her bosom laid;
I press the hand I pressed so oft—
My friendly little German maid.

We parted. Then, across the sea
Sweet letters came, but ere a year
They ceased; and yet she is to me
Dearer each day, and still more dear.
But when I call her "Leiber Frau"
She pouts and scolds, for she's a staid
And stylish New York matron now—
My own sweet little German maid.

M. S. BRIDGES.



MISS ANNA GOULD'S CARRIAGE-DRESS.

pale-green *mousseline de soie*. The balloon sleeves are finished at the elbows with frills of the Venise lace.

At Kraemer's, on Twenty-third Street, many of the evening gowns of the trousseau were created. An opera-cloak is a dream of loveliness. The material is a soft moire antique Sicilienne in coral pink shot with blue. It is lined with pale-blue mervilleux, and inserted within the lining are pockets for slippers, fan, handkerchief, and the like. A jaunty little capuchin hood is arranged to wear over the head, and is carried to the front in a cape effect made of a gold-spangled Oriental embroidery. At each side of the front, below the cape, are scarf ends of blue *mousseline de soie*, which gather up into large knots of white chiffon and blue satin ribbon. Three lovely ball-gowns from this atelier are in ciel-blue, Nile-green, and corn-yellow. They are each trimmed with *mousseline de soie*, and the yellow gown has a white satin bodice spangled with gold.

A dainty little summer gown is made in black and white hair-lined taffeta. It has garnitures of real Valenciennes edgings in the new suede tint, with a pretty "lingerie" collar in *écru* lawn with a similar edging.

A variety of these soft lingerie collars and cuffs are made with insertions and hem-stitchings in white and *écru*, as well as delicate tints, making an effective finish to a gown of either cloth or silk. In some cases the lawn turns over in points upon a collar of satin ribbon which ties at the back, and again it will be in square tabs which turn over on the dress collar at either side of the throat.

One charming little gown was made of dark-blue taffeta silk sprinkled all over with chiné flowers. The bodice had a sort of corselet effect

THE AMATEUR AFIELD

"A Fair Field and No Favor."

It can no longer be said, in truth, that the big toads in the college athletic puddle ride ruthlessly and ignorantly over their smaller brethren, monopolizing offices of associations, governing legislation, and grasping all honors with greedy, Scylla-like gulps. The result of the recent annual meeting of the Intercollegiate Athletic Association proved this in no uncertain way. And such a stamped out by ring-rule, and so "unexpected"! The forces of Yale, of Harvard, and of Princeton assembled unconscious of their doom, and other members of the association took their seats innocent of what was to come—that they were destined to be swayed by what may be termed as a spontaneous movement inspired and governed by a master mind, which, be it said in the most flattering of terms, was incased in the well-shaped cranium of Frank Ellis of the University of Pennsylvania. As the majority flocked 'neath the banner of his eloquence, his reasoning and acuteness in debate, the most prejudiced could hardly have characterized the movement Ellisswards as one savoring of wires, hand-shakes, and understandings, which, sooth to say, are ordinary occurrences of the average intercollegiate meeting.

That silver-tongued orator, Charles Sherrill (Yale, '89), the adviser or paternal of the unfledged youths who came from New Haven as undergraduate representatives, was worsted

time and again in argument, and the mantle of many a battle won in talk in that self-same room in years gone by was rudely torn from his shoulders. When Pennsylvania moved that a team visit England this year Sherril fought tooth and nail on the negative side, but to no purpose.

A SUGGESTION.

In itself the plan as proposed and voted favorably upon is an excellent one. In brief, it calls for a meeting of the winners in the different events at the games of the association here and the champions of the Oxford-Cambridge meet. Though very much in the interests of amateur sport, it seems ill-advised at this time, and not the least of reasons for this is to be found in the coming meeting of England's flower of the amateur athletic world and the cracks of the New York Athletic Club. Next year, though, the trip might be made with much profit and mayhap glory, and timed withal so that the team could continue their march to Athens, where, after a lapse of nearly two thousand years, the Olympic games are to be resumed in an international style simply stupendous. By virtue of the assured co-operation of the Greek government, the resident American Archaeological Society, and as well the Greek athletic and gymnastic clubs in a body, the meeting, the exact date of which has not yet been determined, promises to be a pronounced success.

It seems entirely fitting that an athletic carnival of such promising magnitude should be honored by the presence of the American team, which perhaps might be augmented by rowing men who shall meet the world in the famous harbor of Piraeus, while the more versatile of the track or heavy-weight men might try their hand in the old sports of the Greeks known to have taken place at the Olympic games in Elis, and which, so far as possible, will be awakened from a sleep of centuries. The games of the New York and London athletic clubs, which are scheduled for September 21st or thereabouts, promise to be the most memorable probably in the world's history of amateur sport on track and field. They should prove sufficient for the year. Ninety-six should see the realization of a second invasion of college into England, not before. Indeed, it may be safely prophesied right now that the vote of the association to send a team to England will fail of its intent, this year at least.

But to return to the meeting of the association, which voted perhaps with more enthusiasm than reason. When candidates for offices for the ensuing year were voted upon, there was exploded something in the nature of a bomb-shell, for the Yale aggregation were left out entirely, not getting more than a "look-in" for a place on the executive committee. Considering Yale's prominence in athletics alone, one would have naturally looked upon her representation as a sure thing, as an act of courtesy if nothing more, by the assembled delegates. Pennsylvania secured the presidency, and in so doing without opposition secured a high honor, to which due homage and respect for her great athletic prominence, not only on foot-ball field but on track and water, was clearly attested. The fact that Hickok of Yale was the captain of his team and a member of the winning team of the games of last year counted for naught against other representatives.

In many ways this seems a good thing, for now, on the principle that a new broom sweeps clean, there may result certain important reform measures looking to greater purity in the standing of contestants of the various college teams. There is certainly room for the cleansing process, and by no means the least of reform movements might be, for instance, the restriction from competition of married men.

A college undergraduate is generally looked upon and thought of as single, as a youth—in the majority of cases in his teens—and as this is eminently a proper thought it is just and right that youth should meet youth on the same footing and under like conditions of untrammelled boyhood.

FIE! FOR SHAME, YALE!

After this "unexpected triumph"—the quotation is from the New York Sun—of the University of Pennsylvania, Frank Ellis, of the advisory committee of the aforesaid college, stated "the following facts" for publication. The italics are mine:

"As everybody knows, Yale refused to play foot-ball with Pennsylvania last fall. The New Haven men have now absolutely declined to meet us on the base-ball field *any more*, and if they could bring such a thing about they would also like to avoid us in track and field sports. While we do not care a very great deal whether Yale contests against Pennsylvania, we do feel that the efforts of Yale men to prejudice Princeton and Harvard against us are most un-sportsmanlike, and should be brought up with a round turn.

"I have excellent reasons for saying that ever since the foot-ball season closed last December, Yale has been *secretly* working on Princeton. I have *learned* that Yale has informed the Jersey college that if her

even plays Pennsylvania at foot-ball this fall there will be no Yale-Princeton game, and that a dual league between Harvard and Yale will be formed to last for a period of years. I have also ascertained that Princeton is *so afraid* of being shut out from games with Yale that she is *thinking seriously* of throwing Pennsylvania overboard.

"Harvard has been *approached* by Yale on the same matter, but I can say *in justice* to the Cambridge men, that they have not listened to the proposition, and are very much inclined to treat us in their usual *sportsmanlike* way. Yale, through certain graduiates, has made *sundry attacks* on Pennsylvania, and has done everything to place obstacles in our path. But Pennsylvania can't be downed so easily. We propose to stand up for our rights and will let the *public judge* who is doing the *foul fighting*."

Shades of the departed Eli, of Woolsey, and of Peters, than whom the elms never shaded a greater athlete and thorough man on field, in class-room, or intercollegiate affairs, that such underhand methods, such thoroughly detestable practices, should be indulged.

And Yale, for shame thus to seek the by-roads and the dark alleys to conspire that a tottering athletic supremacy may be upheld!

And more shame still unless you quickly read the above-cited arraignment, consider, and, finally repenting, adopt a policy of openness, of fairness, of cleanliness and purity; for know that the college which builds its fame upon the sands of intrigue, of methods rather shady for procuring material wherewith to rear a team or crew, is defeated in its purposes to gain prominence in the athletic world at the outset, and must surely fall after but a short life at the best.

A DARK HORSE WITH YELLOW HAIR.

It is being whispered at this time in certain college circles in this city—whispered, mind—that the great Cambridge university has in hiding—though carefully nursing the while—a dark horse for the position of pitcher for the 'varsity nine. This dark horse, it is said, has yellow hair and the build of a Greek athlete of yore, and possesses withal not alone the speed of a Carter, but the headwork and fielding qualities of the elongated New Haven "phenom" as well. For the past few years he—that is, the dark horse—has been playing ball with the fastest amateur nines in and about Boston, Providence, Fall River, and other New England towns with most striking and unvarying success.

It seems settled that Highlands, the crack pitcher of the Harvard nine in '94, and a candidate again for honors this year, will have to prove far handier with his curves and his shoots to keep the dark horse from a too frequent nibbling in pastures of glory which, by virtue of long monopoly, Highlands has come to look upon as his very own.

The dark horse and Highlands are, I believe, cousins.

W.T. Bull.

OUR PUZZLE CORNER.

CONDUCTED BY SAM. LOYD.

Whist Practice.

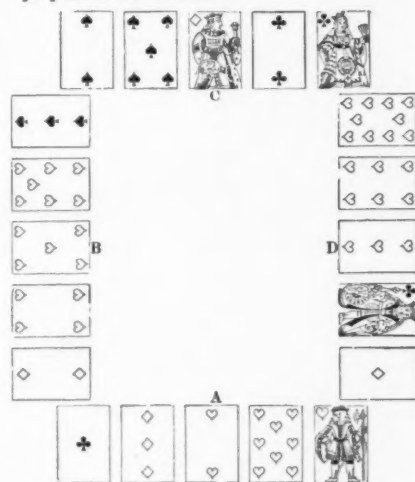
PROBLEM No. 8 was a good one, and the trick of the "grand coup" whereby A and C win an extra trick baffled no end of solvers. A with the lead wins four tricks, whereas if C led they could take but three. It is the same with their opponents; with the lead B would take four tricks, but if D led they win but three. It would be difficult to find better hands for illustrating the importance of placing the lead properly. The following is the correct play when A leads with heart nine: B trumps with ace, C discards trump king! B must lead diamond to A, who first clears trumps and then proceeds to gather in the hearts. Correct answers were received from C. Ambruster, A. Boekins, E. F. Bullard, Jr., Mrs. F. B. Bearce, J. R. Dickinson, C. A. Dixon, T. Cox, C. N. Gowen, W. H. Haskell, Mary B. Hazard, M. L. Kimball, T. A. Laurie, T. D. Martin, L. Oderbrecht, A. Peckham, Mrs. William Palmer, M. F. Rogers, C. V. Smith, and W. Young. Ten times as many claimed that A and C could win but three

tricks, while many others failed to demonstrate that they had grasped the trick of the problem. A great many sent answers too late to receive



PARIS HAT FOR THE PROMENADE.

proper credit. Here is an odd little ending given as Problem No. 13, which is liable to prove an unlucky number in the scores of the "perpetual tournament":

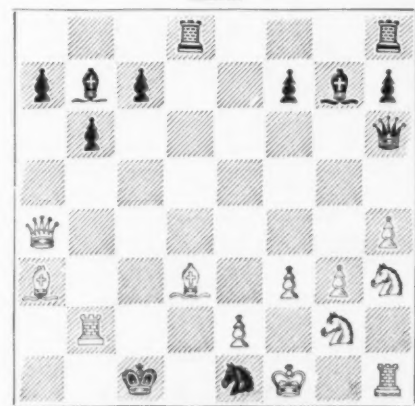


Spades trumps. A leads. How many tricks can A and C win against any possible play?

The Chess-Board.

PROBLEM No. 8. BY S. LOYD.

Black.



White.

White to play and mate in two moves.

At the request of a correspondent who wishes

to test the prowess of our solvers, the above position, which is known as the "Great American Indian Problem," is given. It was originally published some years ago, as the ending of a game between Major Hanham and an Indian who was accredited with a wonderful aptitude for chess. It became noted for baffling a number of experts.

SOLUTION TO PROBLEM NO.

5. BY ROBBINS.

White.	Black.
1 Q to K R 5!	1 Any move.
2 Mates according to black's play.	

Additional solutions to this remarkably difficult problem were also received from Messrs. J. Gardner, J. S. Collins, W. L. Fogg, Stanley Blanchard, Porter Stafford, C. C. Dell, A. H. Baldwin, R. R. Ross, A. Van Hoesen, E. Brewster, A. H. Ganser, W. A. Walsh, T. Cox, R. Morris, and A. Walters. Messrs. G. M. Miller, W. Foster, C. J. Wincierz, A. H. Cook, S. R. Lessing, E. Denyse, R. Rogers, and many others are invited to try again on this week's problem.

Millinery Modes.

INDICATIONS point to the fact that a touch of white, whether in flower or trimming or facing, will be much in evidence on all portions of the spring costumes.

For our millinery, white gardenias are among the artificial flowers whose charms we recognize most readily, and white lace in some form is the rule and not the exception in most of the spring hats.

There is a fancy for facing dark cloth dresses with white cloth, and some imported gowns show frills of white chiffon in conjunction with the facings.

With each return of spring we declare with enthusiasm that the headgear was "never as fascinating as now," but this year it truly seems to be more charming than ever. Flowers are exceptionally beautiful, especially the pansies and sweet peas, in their rich velvety colorings.

One of the newest spring hats from Paris is pictured this week. It is in *violaine* straw, garnished with *violaine* ribbon draped about the high crown. On the front is a large knot of cream lace caught up by three "consulat" buckles of straw. Red roses nestle within the lace, and are arranged beneath the brim to droop upon the hair.

ELLA STARR.

Our Foreign Pictures.

THE WINTER ABROAD.

A NUMBER of our foreign pictures illustrate scenes and incidents connected with the severe weather abroad. In both Paris and London the weather has been exceptionally cold. In Paris the Seine was frozen tight for almost its entire length through the city and the suburbs. This is the first time in five years that the river has been seriously covered with ice. There have been also heavy falls of snow, which have been carted to the Seine, where they have helped to swell the proportions of the miniature icebergs and floes with which that stream was covered. Correspondents describe the misery caused by the cold as appalling. The hospitals were crowded, and the night-shelters proved quite inadequate to the demands made upon them.

(Continued on page 176.)

A Queenly Head

can never rest on a body frail from disease any more than the lovely lily can grow in the sterile soil. When consumption fastens its hold upon a victim, the whole physical structure commences its decay. At such a period, before the disease is too far advanced, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will arrest and cure it.

A New Cure for Asthma.

MEDICAL science at last reports a positive cure for Asthma in the Kola plant, found on the Congo River, West Africa. So great is their faith in its wonderful curative powers, the Kola Importing Company, 1164 Broadway, New York, are sending out large trial cases of the Kola Compound free to all sufferers from Asthma. Send your name and address on postal-card, and they will send you a trial case by mail free.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE



GYMNASIUM.



A TEACHER'S PARLOR.



IN THE LABORATORY.



STRONG HALL.



ON THE LAKE IN WINTER.



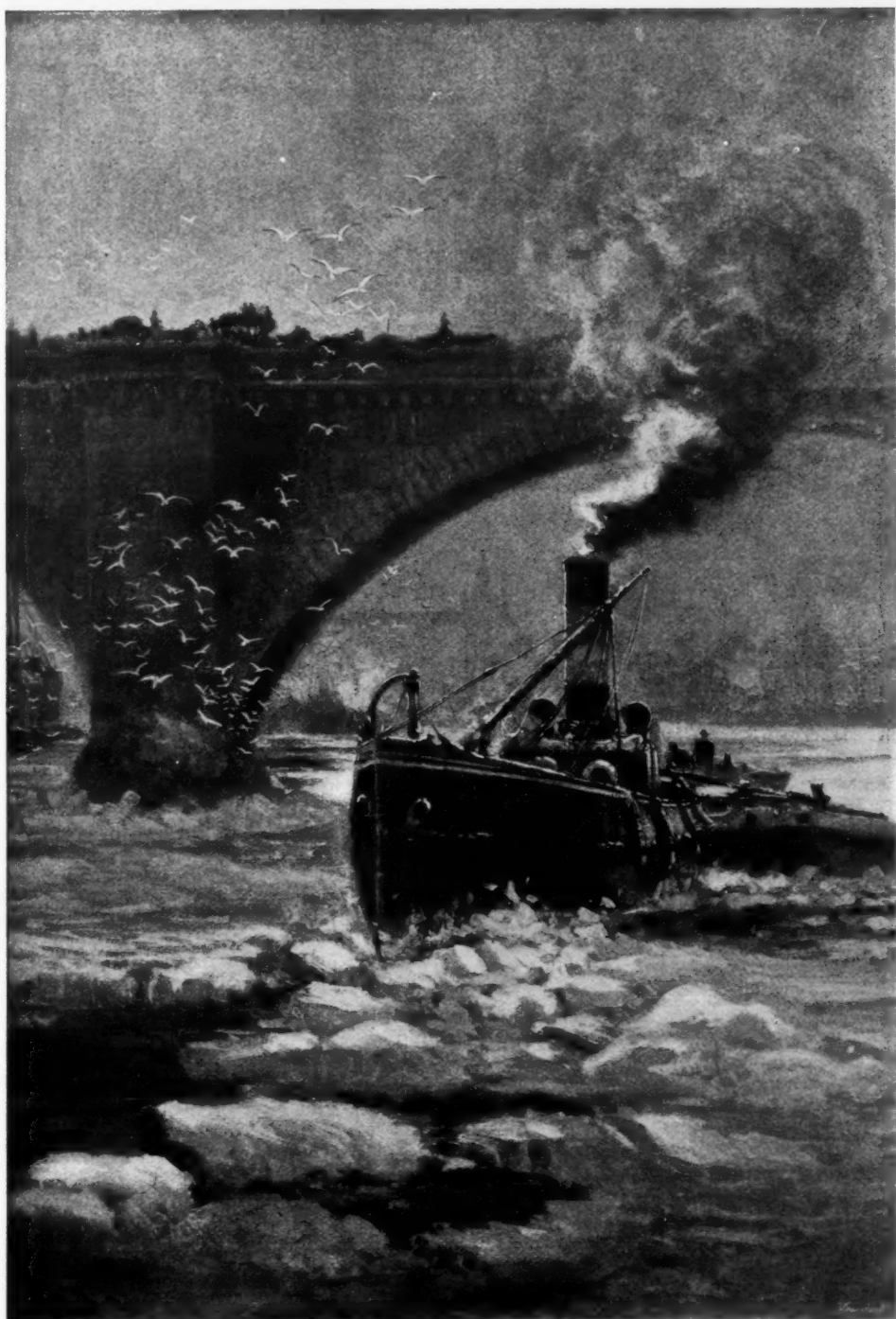
A VASSAR GIRL'S PRIVATE KITCHEN.



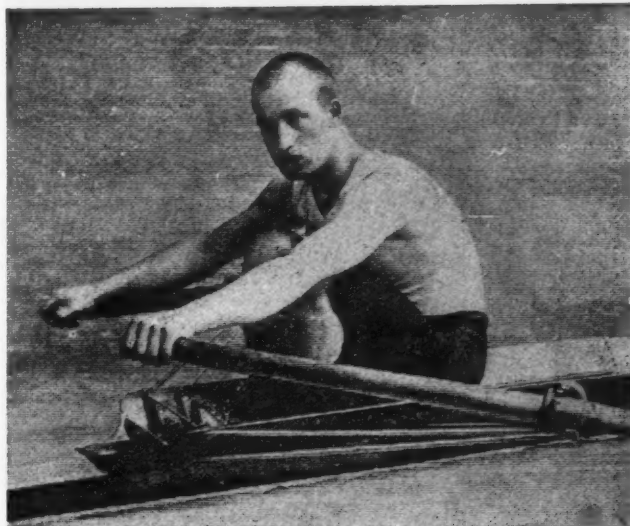
STAGE SET FOR "HALL" PLAY.



THE MAIN BUILDING.



COLD WEATHER IN ENGLAND—A SCENE AT LONDON BRIDGE ON THE THAMES.—*Illustrated London News.*



C. R. HARDING, CHAMPION SCULLER OF ENGLAND.
London Daily Graphic.



FREEZING WEATHER IN PARIS—FOUNTAIN IN A PUBLIC SQUARE.
L'illustration.



DISTRIBUTING FOOD TO THE PARIS POOR DURING THE LATE COLD WEATHER.—*Le Monde Illustré.*



WINTER SPORTS IN GERMANY—SAILING RACE ON SKATES ON A LAKE NEAR BERLIN.—*London Graphic.*

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It leads the world of travel in all things—In comfort, safety, luxury, and speed; It introduced block signals, and all else Tending to give, with safety, quickest time; The vestibule, electric lighting, baths, Ladies' maids, barbers, stock reports, buffets; Typewriters, dining, and observation cars—In short, "The Pennsylvania Limited." It gives to all desiring privacy, Compartment cars equipped par excellence. It is the shortest, quickest, best of lines, From North and East to South and West. Hours from New York to Chicago, 23; Cincinnati, 21; St. Louis, 20. Others may emulate, but equal none. THE STANDARD RAILROAD OF AMERICA.

ARTISTS OF AMERICA.

At one of the recent art exhibitions held in the East, it was noticed with gratification that French painters of note were excelled by their American pupils—their work hanging side by side and the comparison redounding to the credit of the Yankees. The trouble with the American artist is, he spends too much of his time abroad, taking European scenes and types as his models. It is a grievous mistake. There are scenic spots in abundance along the St. Paul and Duluth Railroad, which are worthy of the brush of the world's greatest painter. As for the Duluth Short Line, as this road is most familiarly known—why, it is the line to take when traveling between St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, West Superior, Stillwater, and other Northwestern cities of importance and interest. Its trains are fast, its equipment luxurious, its facilities great, its track smooth, its time-cards convenient, and it makes connections at handsome terminals with trains running to all points of the compass. What more could the tourist or business man ask? Comfort and ease in traveling are everything, and you get both on the Duluth Short Line. For information, maps, circulars, etc., apply to ticket agents or write to W. A. Russell, General Passenger Agent, St. Paul, Minnesota.

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The Sohmer Piano is an instrument that is an ornament to any parlor.

Consumption

is amenable to treatment. Hope, courage, proper exercise, and from the inception of the disease the continual use of Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil and Hypophosphites, are absolutely necessary.

Keep up good courage, and with the use of this most nourishing and fattening preparation recovery is certain in the first stages, and may be accomplished even when the lungs are seriously involved. Stop the excessive waste (and nothing will do it like Scott's Emulsion), and you are almost safe.

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Belle of Nelson Distillery Co., LOUISVILLE, KY.

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OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

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S-O-H-M-E-R.

Desiring paper of superior excellence and uniformity can secure it of the makers of the papers used in the various publications of THE JUDGE PUBLISHING COMPANY.

Our Foreign Pictures.

(Continued from page 173.)

Supplies of free soup have been provided, and fuel of all kinds generously distributed, but little impression seemed for a time to be made on the destitution prevailing among the working-classes and the shiftless residuum of the population. In London also great suffering was caused among the poorer class. The river Thames has been filled with ice, and at some points was completely frozen over. In Berlin the skating clubs have had unusual sport, one of them recently indulging in a skate-sailing race, in which the competitors must not assist their progress by skating, but must allow the sail to do all the work.

THE ENGLISH SCULLING CHAMPIONSHIP.

We give a portrait of Charles R. Harding, who won the sculling championship of England in the recent race with Tom Sullivan. The race was rowed over the Tyne championship course, and Harding won under trying conditions in the grand time of twenty-one minutes fifteen seconds, which is only surpassed by Ed. Han-



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Rainproof Binding. It keeps skirt edges dry and whole."

One of the famous

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Skirt Bindings.

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General or local Agents. \$75 a week. Exclusive territory. The Rapid Dish Washer. Washes all the dishes for a family in one minute. Washes, rinses and dries them without wetting the hands. You push the button, the machine does the rest. Bright, polished dishes, and cheerful wives. No scalded fingers, no soiled hands or clothing. No broken dishes, no mess. Cheap, durable, warranted. Circulars free.

W. P. HARRISON & CO., Clerk No. 12, Columbus, O.

lan's performance of twenty-one minutes one second, made over the same course in 1879 against W. Elliott. Sullivan is not satisfied with the result of the race and wants another "go" with Harding about the end of April.

Our Superlative Department.

NO. X.—MARINE SUPERLATIVES.

The transatlantic steamship *Lucania* has made six hundred and forty-five and a half statute miles in twenty-four hours, and this is the fastest day's sailing, or steaming, on record. The *Lucania* is "the" marine superlative, par excellence, up to date. She has made the quickest passage from Queenstown to New York—five days, seven hours, and twenty-three minutes; and the quickest from New York to Queenstown—five days, eight hours and thirty-eight minutes.

The fastest journey around the world, which was of necessity made for the most part on water, was George Francis Train's, completed May 24th, 1890, in sixty-six days, thirteen hours, three minutes, and three seconds. This eclipsed Nellie Bly's record of seventy-two days, six hours, eleven minutes, and fourteen seconds; just as Nellie Bly eclipsed poor old Phileas Fogg, Jules Verne's hero, who went "Around the World in Eighty Days."

The last decade has seen the time between New York and Southampton reduced two days; the next decade can witness no proportionate reduction, as a ship of thirty thousand horsepower, Cy Warman says, can make only a little more than one mile an hour more than one of sixteen thousand horsepower.

The fastest sailing freighter afloat is the four-masted, whole-topsail-rigged ship *Persian Monarch*, shortly to sail from Baltimore to San Francisco on her maiden voyage. She spreads more than ten thousand yards of canvas. She has been converted from a steamer at a cost of seventy-five thousand dollars. She is four hundred and eleven feet long, and has a gross tonnage of three thousand nine hundred and twenty-three tons. The French five-masted steel ship *France*, the British four-masted ship *Liverpool*, and the American four-masted ships *Roanoke* and *Shenandoah*, have each been hailed in succession as the fastest afloat, and are all inferior in tonnage to the *Persian Monarch*.

The fastest steam vessel afloat is believed to

(Continued on page 177.)

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STANDARD OF EXCELLENCE

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Experienced riders will thoroughly appreciate the many improvements, exclusively Remington, used in their construction. Protect your investment by buying a thoroughly reliable wheel.

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Morell Mackenzie
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WROTE OF

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Descriptive Book with Testimony and Portraits OF NOTED CELEBRITIES.

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Every Test Proves Reputation.
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THE LANGHAM, Portland Place. Unrivalled situation at top of Regent Street. A favorite hotel with Americans. Lighted by electricity; excellent table d'hôte.

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INDIEN
GRILLON**

A laxative, refreshing fruit lozenge, very agreeable to take, for

Constipation, hemorrhoids, bile, loss of appetite, gastric and intestinal troubles and headache arising from them.

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VIA

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RAILROAD**

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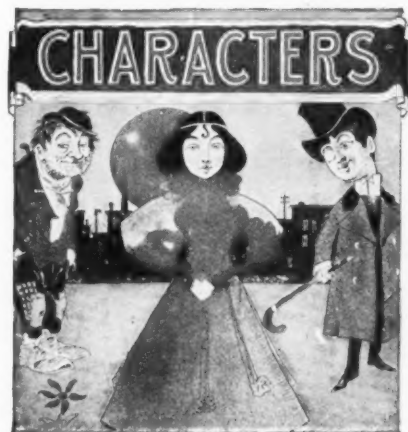
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Largest establishment in the world for the treatment of SKIN, SCALP, AND NERVES. John H. Woodbury, Dermatologist, 127 W. 43d St., N. Y. City, inventor of Woodbury's FACIAL SOAP. Send 10c. for sample and 150-page book on Dermatology.

Our Superlative
Department.

(Continued from page 176.)

be the *Judge*, owned by W. J. Arkell, Esq., of Canajoharie, who will shortly establish the *Judge's* superiority by a race in New York waters.

The safest course for a great liner, in a fog or not, is to go ahead at full speed. She must have correspondingly powerful steering-gear. She consumes about four hundred tons of coal a day.

The ocean flyers of the future will probably not be made of aluminum, as it has been discovered that that metal corrodes in salt water.

The biggest ship-yard in the world is Harland & Wolff's, in Belfast. Seventy thousand dollars a week are paid in wages to ten thousand hands. The yards of William Cramp's Sons & Co., on the Delaware, are the most extensive in America.

The steamship line having the greatest number of vessels is said to be the British Indian Navigation Company, which runs one hundred. The North German Lloyd is said to run seventy-five, the P. and O. about fifty.

The largest schooner on the great lakes is said to be the *Golden Age*, 1,763 tons, built at Abbot's Bridge, Ohio, in 1883, and hailing from Sandusky. She was at one time the biggest schooner afloat.

The largest freight steamer afloat was said to be the *Naronic*, when she was launched at Belfast, May 26th, 1892. She was four hundred and seventy feet long, fifty-three feet broad, and of six thousand tons burden. The *Naronic's* mysterious disappearance remains one of the marvels of the sea. She sailed to go across the Atlantic and was never heard from; it was supposed that she "turned turtle" from her cargo shifting and foundered.

The largest merchant vessel ever built in an American yard was the *El Norte*, launched at Newport News, Virginia, in June, 1892. She registered forty-five hundred tons, was of iron, four hundred and six feet over all, and forty-eight feet beam. Her sister ship, the *El Rio*, was launched soon afterward.

The sailing-vessel *Maria Rickmers*, launched several years ago at Port Glasgow, Scotland, was then the largest in the world. She was 375 feet long, 48 feet beam, net tonnage 3,822. The *Shenandoah* and *La France*, the American and French champions respectively, were the *Maria Rickmers's* rivals, and she excelled them both. She was put into the carrying trade between Bremen and Burmah.

A rival steamship line is now building the *Heroic*, which is expected to be six hundred and eighty-nine feet on the water-line, and to make the run on the transatlantic ferry in five days. Harland & Wolff are building her at Belfast.

A Sportsmen's Paradise.

It is not surprising that President Cleveland, who has the instincts of a genuine sportsman, should seek, in his occasional outings, for new fields of conquest like Georgetown, South Carolina. This resort has been little known at the North, but probably there are no waters on the Atlantic coast which possess greater attractions for the sportsman than those around Winyaw Bay. Here thousands of ducks, mostly mallards, make their headquarters during the winter season, being attracted, possibly, by the adjacent rice-fields, which furnish ample food. The locality seems to offer even greater facilities for sport than the grounds in Maryland which ex-President Harrison used to visit. President Cleveland appears to have made the most of his opportunities, and was the most successful of his party, having bagged over one hundred ducks during the week of his stay in these waters. Whatever he may be as a politician—and he cannot be said to have achieved any phenomenal success in that direction—he must be conceded to have attained some renown in the sporting field.

AT THE SAME TIME!

Mrs. Call—"One thing I like about your church, Mrs. Plane, is that you don't have to worry about your clothes."

Mrs. Plane—"La, yes! If I had to go to one of those churches where they look at your clothes I'd have to stay at home."—*Judge*.

\$8.00

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Pictures,
3 1/2 x 3 1/2 in.
Weight of
Camera,
21 oz.

THE BULLET.

A roll film camera that hits the mark every time, it's a repeater too; shoots 12 times and can be Reloaded in Daylight.

The Bullet is fitted with our new automatic shutter. One button does it all—sets and releases the shutter and changes from time to instantaneous. Achromatic lens. Handsome finish.

An Illustrated Manual, free with every instrument, explains its operation and tells how to finish the pictures—but "we do the rest" when you prefer.

EASTMAN KODAK CO.
Rochester, N. Y.
Camera Catalogue Free.



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We guarantee these Cocktails to be made of absolutely pure and well matured liquors, and the mixing equal to the best cocktails served over any bar in the world. Being compounded in accurate proportions, they will always be found of uniform quality.

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Story of the origin of the American Cocktail free on application. For Sale by all Druggists and Dealers.

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DEAFNESS & HEAD NOISES CURED by my INVISIBLE Tubular Cushtone. Have helped more to good HEARING than all other devices combined. Whispers HEARD. Help ears as glasses do eyes. F. Hiscox, 555 B'dway, N.Y. Book of proofs FREE

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COCOA
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GOLDEN AGE CHAMPAGNE
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Extract of BEEF

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MIXTURE
A Gentleman's Smoke.
Perfect in its blending & manufactured from the finest Tobacco grown, regardless of cost.
A 2oz trial package post-paid for 25 cents.
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This Company owns Letters Patent No. 463,569, granted to Emile Berliner November 17, 1891, for a combined Telegraph and Telephone, and controls Letters Patent No. 474,231, granted to Thomas A. Edison May 3, 1892, for a Speaking Telegraph, which Patents cover fundamental inventions and embrace all forms of microphone transmitters and of carbon telephones.

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FIT FOR A KING.
\$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH & ENAMELLED CALF.
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Pears'
Half the fun
of getting
up in the
morning is
in good soap.

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COMPANY OF NEW YORK

RICHARD A. MCCURDY PRESIDENT.

STATEMENT

For the year ending December 31 1894.

Income

Received for Premiums - \$36,123,163 82
From all other sources - 11,897,706 12
\$48,020,869 94

Disbursements

To Policy-holders:
For Claims by Death - \$11,929,794 94
" Endowments, Dividends &c. 9,159,462 14
For all other accounts - 9,789,634 18
\$30,878,891 26

Assets

United States Bonds and other Securities - \$83,970,690 67
First lien Loans on Bond and Mortgage - 71,339,415 92
Loans on Stocks and Bonds - 11,366,100 00
Real Estate - 21,691,733 39
Cash in Banks and Trust Companies - 9,655,198 91
Accrued Interest, Deferred Premiums &c. - 6,615,645 07
\$204,638,783 93

Reserve for Policies and other Liabilities, Company's Standard, American 4 per cent. 182,109,456 14

Surplus - \$22,529,327 82

Insurance and Annuities assumed and renewed \$750,290,677 97

Insurance and Annuities in force December 31 1894 855,207,778 42

Increase in Total Income - \$6,067,724 26

Increase in Premium Income - 2,528,825 84

Increase in Assets - 17,931,103 82

Increase in Surplus - 4,576,718 91

Increase of Insurance and Annuities in Force - 51,923,039 96

I have carefully examined the foregoing Statement and find the same to be correct
CHARLES A. PRELLER Auditor

From the Surplus a dividend will be apportioned as usual.

ROBERT A. GRANNISS Vice-President

WALTER R. GILLETTE General Manager

ISAAC F. LLOYD 2d Vice-President

FREDERIC CROMWELL Treasurer

EMORY MCCLINTOCK LL.D. F.I.A. Actuary

Yes,

Among the favorites are:

Edenia,
Goya Lily,
Nada Rose,
Violet.

Lundborg's

LADD & COFFIN,
New York.

Anywhere and everywhere.

If you want a sure relief for pains in the back, side, chest, or limbs, use an

Allcock's Porous Plaster

Bear in Mind—Not one of the host of counterfeits and imitations is as good as the genuine.

"A HANDFUL OF DIRT MAY BE A HOUSEFUL OF SHAME." CLEAN HOUSE WITH

SAPOLIO